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The Nation

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1911.

The Week

Senator Cummins's definite announcement of opposition to the renomination of President Taft and support of La Follette carries the Insurgent revolt still more into the open. That the Senator from Wisconsin would rally his followers against the head of his party at the next National Convention has long been certain. It has not been certain how much aid and comfort he would receive outside of his own State. The declaration of the Senator from Iowa shows that in one other rock-ribbed Republican State at least a determined effort will be made to send anti-Taft delegates to the Convention. Senator Cummins is sufficiently in earnest to sink his own claims for leadership for the sake of the Insurgent cause, a fact which Mr. Taft's managers will not fail to appreciate. The most significant part of his statement is concerned with the tariff, that rock upon which the party has split. He has no confidence in the fulfilment of the President's roseate prophecy of ninety days and real revision. On the contrary, he bluntly says that the country need not expect tariff changes at the next regular session of Congress, and, what brings out the actual nature of his position, he holds the President responsible for the failure. The Democratic House, in his opinion, will take revenge upon Mr. Taft for his vetoes by refusing to accept any of his recommendations for revision. In this forecast Mr. Cummins may be mistaken, but no one will question that his mature decision against the President portends trouble for the Republicans, not so much in their Convention as at the polls in the November following.

One point in Speaker Clark's reply to the President is forcibly stated. It is that Mr. Taft is staking everything on the coming reports of Government clerks, as collated and interpreted by the Tariff Board. But to label any statement "official" or "Government" is by no means to guarantee that it is infallible. We recently had a striking illustration of this in the special report of a Government agent on the Harvester

Trust. This was put out solemnly as "official" in the highest degree, but the counsel to the Harvester Company had no difficulty in showing that it was stuffed with the most egregious blunders. Matters of common knowledge and matters of record were ignored or misunderstood or misstated, in a way to invite the sharpest correction; yet it was a sacred "Government" document which was thus riddled. How can President Taft be sure that similar blunders will not be exposed in the reports of the Tariff Board? Yet with a kind of superstitious regard for what is "official" he bids us all to suffer and to wait, and risks the whole future of his Administration and his party on a lot of information to be gathered by employees of the Tariff Board, who may prove to be as great bunglers as the agent who messed up the Harvester business.

The parcels post is now really in sight if, as would seem to appear from the statements of Postmaster-General Hitchcock, the Administration is going to make a determined effort to obtain authority for its establishment on rural mail routes. In his recent testimony before the Postal Commission in New York city, and again in Washington on Monday, Mr. Hitchcock came out strongly for this enlargement of the postal service. As soon as the plan is worked out on the rural routes, Mr. Hitchcock will extend the service to other communities, so that packages can be delivered by city carriers. Such a development ought to increase the revenue far beyond the expense involved, and would at least bring the United States postal service up to the level of that on the Continent and in England. The only question is whether the express companies, which have heretofore exercised the veto power, will again be able to prevent the adoption of this reform. It does not seem as if that were now likely. The hold of corporations upon politics has been so shaken—they have lost their Senator from the United States Express Company—that it ought to be no longer possible to delay the needed legislation. Mr. Taft must be anxious to have such a great reform to the credit of his Administration, if his Postmas-

ter-General is allowed to advocate it so unreservedly.

If the United States Senators from the New England States had issued a manifesto to the cotton manufacturers last August—declaring that cotton ought to be much lower in price, that it would be lower but for the New Orleans "bulls," and urging the mills not to buy any cotton for more than 10 cents a pound—one may imagine the outcry which would have resulted. But a group of United States Senators and Representatives from the Southern States have seen fit to issue a manifesto asserting on their personal responsibility that cotton is too low; arguing that nothing but the "New York bears" is responsible for the decline; advising the cotton growers, over the Senatorial signatures, not to sell for less than 13 cents, as against a present farm price of twelve or less, and urging the banks to lend money for the purpose. Among the signatories to this curious document, one is somewhat bewildered to find Senator John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, who does not ordinarily indulge in the philosophy which regards an abundant yield of necessities of life as a menace to prosperity, and the consequent low prices to consumers as a disaster to be averted by artificial means. Yet his appearance on such a platform is hardly more interesting than the fact that Senator Owen of Oklahoma, the militant censor of the money power, should be appealing to the banks to contribute funds for holding staple products off the market.

We are aware that the Senatorial round robin professes to base its advice on a study of statistics. It pronounces the estimate of a fifteen-million-bale crop (apparently borrowed from Southern estimators) to be outrageously high. But even if that estimate were to be correct, prices have no business to fall; and, anyway, it is "the bears" who are putting them down. This certainly strikes us as a rather pitiful business. It is perfectly true that the cost of raising cotton and the cost of a farmer's living are higher than they used to be. But it is also true that even the thirteen-cent price has been reached in only

five of the twenty-five past years, and that the Southern planter received for his cotton crop of the season past—not a scanty yield by any means—a price so abnormally high as utterly to paralyze the consuming trade. A year ago this month, the cotton market reached a height never before attained in this country, except in paper-money days and in the speculative mania of 1836. Such a market, through the resultant dislocation of the spinning industry, pointed to a compensatory fall in prices when a “bumper” crop should be produced again, as the single means of bringing producer and consumer again in touch with one another. That this Senatorial manifesto should appear on the heels of such an instructive economic episode as last year's severe prostration of the West, in consequence of the break-down of a similar attempt to hold up the price of wheat by borrowing bank money to keep it off the market, is not the least singular aspect of the affair.

The reform forces in Philadelphia have made distinct progress within the last few days. Mr. D. C. Gibboney's frank announcement of his candidacy has narrowed the contest for the Keystone Party's nomination to himself and Rudolph Blankenburg. Between these two men there should be a spirited but friendly struggle that should inspire the entire reform forces. Moreover judging by their records in the past, the candidate defeated in the primaries will turn in and work hard to insure the election of his rival. Philadelphia is really to be congratulated upon the whole Mayoralty situation; a three-cornered fight between two machine candidates and Gibboney or Blankenburg would stir the whole city. Certain it is that if the fighting becomes bitter enough, either in the primaries or before the election, some inside facts about the organization and its now quarrelling leaders may see the light of day and serve to educate the people as to just what has been going on. As for the Democratic party, there is not much of it left in Philadelphia; but if its leaders show the same spirit and energy which have marked the process of re-organizing in the State, it ought not to be difficult to induce them to fuse with the Keystone forces.

Mr. Taft's arguments, stated in Rochester last week, to support his contention that neither the Monroe doctrine nor our established policy with regard to immigration can be made a subject for arbitration, are wholly convincing. The Monroe policy has been specifically mentioned by Sir Edward Grey as one of the questions that would not fall within the terms of the arbitration treaty. The regulation of immigration is recognized by international law as being everywhere a domestic problem subject to no outside restriction. But Mr. Taft might have gone farther and emphasized the point that it is not “policies” that come up for arbitration, but specific cases. The Joint High Commission will probably never be called upon to decide whether the Monroe Doctrine is a just doctrine or whether our immigration laws are just laws. At most it may be called upon to pass judgment on a specific matter that may involve the Monroe Doctrine or our immigration policy. But as far as America's representatives on the High Commission are concerned, the mere fact that either of these policies is involved would mean that the case under consideration is not justiciable. The only danger we face is that our representatives on the High Commission may fall into error and decide that a submitted case does not involve questions of fundamental policy, when in point of fact it does.

An article by Mr. John Corbin in the *World's Work*, dealing with the reasons for the failure of the New Theatre, raises a doubt whether the project when revived next year in a new house and on a reduced scale will fare any better. The former literary director of the New Theatre acknowledges that the great size of the auditorium and the poor judgment displayed in the arrangement of seats were among the causes that led to disappointment. But he goes on to argue that the fundamental trouble consisted in the fact that the New Theatre was a millionaires' undertaking, whereas the art of the theatre is essentially democratic. No theatre can succeed that does not make its appeal to the broad masses, and the masses were decidedly not attracted by the air of high social function that encompassed the great building on Central Park West. But will the masses be more tolerant of endowed performances even in a smaller

house? Mr. Corbin declares that in the new building, there will be no founders' boxes or other visible signs of distinction. That may help. Yet it will probably take years of fine acting and good plays before the New Theatre lives down its reputation as an institution fostered by men of wealth. There is an injustice in this, for their public spirit and intentions were of the best, but it is one of the facts that must be reckoned with.

Interest in the coming golf tournament for the amateur championship will be heightened by the announcement, now definite, that the British amateur champion is on his way to take part in the competition. No Englishman of Mr. Hilton's golfing prominence has hitherto sought to measure himself against our best in this way, though on one occasion, a Canadian, Mr. Lyon, worked his way to the finals. Hilton is unquestionably a formidable player, able to hold his own with all but the very top-notch professionals, as he showed once more in the recent open championship in England. Yet the chances must always be against any one man's being able to keep ahead all the way from the qualifying round to the finals, when he meets a strong field. To say nothing of the element of luck, which enters into the most skilful playing and may run against the really more capable golfer, there have to be considered all the subtle questions of physical condition and “state of the soul” on a given day, which any thorough-paced golfer will tell you may make all the difference in the world without the player's knowing why. Strange greens and unfamiliar climate also make against the foreign visitor. He has, besides, to go on meeting player after player keyed up to do his best, any one of whom may chance to play a particular round way under par, or by some phenomenal burst defeat the better man. With all these things to be taken into the reckoning, it must still be said that so seasoned and competent a player as Mr. Hilton is certain to give a fine account of himself, and that he may very well prove to be the man to take golfing vengeance for the defeat of the best English amateurs, a few years ago, by Walter Travis.

The Canadian Manufacturers' Asso-

ciation—the high-tariff organization of the Dominion, with 2,600 members scattered over the nine provinces—is to hold its annual convention at Toronto in September. The phrasing of the call that has been sent out for the convention is significant. "From a business standpoint," it reads, "this year's convention will be of greater importance in many ways than any of its predecessors. The tariff question has been projected into the foreground through the introduction of the reciprocity proposals. No doubt this will prove the most important item on the agenda; and the Association's policy will have to be enunciated once again with the strength of its whole membership." The fair inference is that the Manufacturers' Association has at last been compelled to abandon the aggressive, after years of success along that line. With the adoption of the policy of reciprocity, the turning point in Canada has been reached; and henceforward it should seem that the Association must be on the defensive, and that the record will be not of advantages gained at Ottawa, but of ground lost. Reciprocity ends at a stroke the long delusion that tariffs have protected the farmer. The mergers of the last three years in Canada are almost as threatening to the existing tariff as is reciprocity or the agitation by the farmers. Nor does this end the enumeration of forces now assailing the protective system in the Dominion. The influence of this country has made itself felt in support of protection in Canada; and as the United States recedes from a high protective policy, its example and influence will again tell across the border, though in an opposite direction.

Satisfaction which we fear is malicious is taken by the Dublin *Sinn Féin* in pointing out that Lord Halsbury, the doughty English upholder of crusted Toryism and the sworn enemy of Irish aspirations, is himself of Irish descent. "His great-grandfather," it is alleged, "was a Murphy of Oularteierg in Wexford," and his grandfather was "the notorious Jack Gifford, sheriff of Dublin." Without vouching for these genealogical details, we merely remark that, if authentic, they illustrate the old contention, which we believe that G. B. Shaw has adopted, that whenever you find a man whom you take to be typically English, it is safe to conclude that he is an

Irishman. The discovery in Lord Halsbury's case is particularly delicious because he has just been exemplifying conspicuously the traditional English qualities of bluff downrightness with the courage never to submit or yield even when it is a question of submitting to the inevitable. But the other inference also lies in the incident, namely, that Irishmen are able to attain eminence as rulers of all countries except their own.

The retirement of the Austrian Minister of War, Baron von Schönaich, because of friction with the heir to the Austrian throne, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, has led to some frank talk in the Continental papers about this royal personage. It is an open secret that the War Minister resigned because he found himself similarly blocked and harassed. "In Austria," says a Berlin newspaper, "people keep quiet about the heir to the throne because of dislike and fear, and in Germany because of dislike and so-called tact." And then it proceeds to open its batteries upon him without mercy. It is generally believed that since Franz Ferdinand became the heir there has been nothing but intrigue, quarrelling, laying of mines, setting of traps, and all other phases of war as it is carried on behind the curtains of a court, because of the question whether his wife shall be deemed worthy to be Empress and her children shall stand on the steps to the throne. In addition, it has long been an open secret that Franz Ferdinand is under strong clerical influence. It is even freely stated in Vienna that he is not only hard at work for the benefit of the Papacy, but in favor of an open breach with the Italian Government. Altogether the situation is one to cause considerable unrest, and to do anything but make cheerful the old age of Franz Joseph.

King Alfonso of Spain has often shown himself an affable and democratic monarch, but he outdid himself on Monday in receiving a veteran Spanish republican. The King assured him that he had a right to hold what political opinions he pleased, and that they need make no difference whatever in his personal relation to Alfonso. The latter asserted, half jestingly, no doubt, that he

was a believer in monarchy because he had been born heir to the crown. Being a King was his business; but "who knows that one day we shall not all be republicans?" Such expressions, even if not entirely serious, will make the clerical and political absolutists in Spain shake their heads over the young monarch more sadly than before. But they ought to see that his attitude is wiser than theirs. The lingering republican movement in Spain might be given new strength by a harsh and continuous assertion of autocratic principles by the throne; but to tolerate it and be friendly with it and on good terms with its leaders is the best way of keeping it in abeyance. The talk of a republic in England, not so rare or so absurd thirty years ago, has almost completely died out, mainly in consequence of the growing democratization of monarchical institutions. King Alfonso may be taking a lesson from English experience; he is certainly offering one to his brother at Potsdam.

The career of Theophile Braga, provisional President of the Portuguese Republic, recalls the statesmen-philosophers of the classic world. Scholar and man of books, he was summoned to take the lead in erecting a new political system for Portugal on the ruins of the one his teachings had helped to undermine. In the provisional government that he organized it was rumored that the actual leadership was in the hands of certain of his associates whose political methods were not entirely based on a study of Aristotle and Puffendorf. Yet it cannot be imagined that a mere figurehead would have succeeded in maintaining harmony among conflicting interests and ambitions, as Braga has done. The infant republic had serious problems to face. The loyalty of the army and navy, through which the revolution had been brought about, had to be carefully guarded. Recurrent labor troubles had to be dealt with. Above all, there was the possibility of a Monarchist uprising which, though not threatening now, might easily have become so under an unwise administration. Now that the Constituent Assembly has worked out a new scheme of government for Portugal and chosen a permanent President, Theophile Braga retires to private life with the satisfaction of seeing his work rounded out.

MR. TAFT IN MASSACHUSETTS.

It would require Hosea Biglow to do justice to the President's address to the Massachusetts Republicans on Saturday. In it there is so much confusion of argument, so erroneous an estimate of actual political conditions in Massachusetts, and so complacent a way of making the praise and glory of the Republican party come out in the conclusion, no matter what the premises, as fairly to invite satiric comment. But a plain statement is sufficient. Any one who will take up the President's speech point by point will not be left in much doubt regarding its political futility.

In the first place, the President asserts that national issues ought to be injected into the State election next November. This is certainly not always a sound principle; Mr. Taft was not of that mind when he urged Ohio Republicans to defeat Boss Cox; and if we look at the reasons which he assigns this time we are deeply bewildered. He calls upon Massachusetts to give a favorable verdict upon the work of the extra session. Its chief aim and virtually sole achievement was, as the President states, approval of the Canadian reciprocity agreement. An "expression of opinion" on this result, the President does not see how the people of Massachusetts "can withhold." But if they were to take him at his word, they might well conclude that the thing to do was to vote for the reelection of a Democratic Governor! For who was it who raised the banner of Canadian reciprocity in Massachusetts? It was Gov. Foss. Who ardently advocated the measure as against the Republican Governor and Senator Lodge, canvassed the State on that issue, and was triumphantly elected? Why, it was the Democratic Governor who will be a candidate again this year, and a vote for whom by Republicans should seem a logical carrying out of the President's urging that reciprocity be made a State issue this year. There are no Congressmen to be elected, and so the direct way to do what Mr. Taft advises would be to plump for the original friend and champion of reciprocity—Gov. Foss!

As ill-timed and inappropriate was the President's remark that, if he had signed the wool bill and the other tariff-reduction measures, nothing could have been expected but "a most serious busi-

ness depression," especially in Massachusetts, whose "industries" the bills were "not framed for the purpose of helping." This is a bit laughable, coming on the heels of the announcement of a concerted shut-down of factories in Massachusetts and New England generally, despite the fact that the tariff bills were vetoed, and at the same time with the notice publicly served by the president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railway that business conditions are so bad and the outlook so poor that men must be laid off, trains discontinued, and every possible form of retrenchment enforced. If the voters of Massachusetts really do import all these matters into their State election this year, their ballots may not have the names on them that the President would recommend.

Mr. Taft's other references to tariff questions are little satisfying. In his attack upon the bills which he vetoed, he declares that they were put together in the old vicious method of "log-rolling." But this is surely not accurate. The typical and historic log-rolling by which tariff bills have been framed is that between special interests. It is the kind of thing that we saw exemplified in the McKinley bill, in which a bounty on the maple-sugar of Vermont was written as the price of getting votes for something else. Free hides were knocked out of the Dingley bill by a similar sort of barter. That was the true system of tariff log-rolling, and nobody but the President has alleged that anything of the kind entered into the drafting of the wool bill. The fact that the House enacted one set of rates, the Senate another, and that a compromise was finally agreed upon is no proof at all of log-rolling in the old and noxious sense. In asserting that it is, the President was ill-advised.

And even on the main question, his "key-note" speech, as his Massachusetts address is already called, gives an uncertain sound. He prides himself on having vetoed the wool bill, yet is forced to admit: "It may be that there were rates in it which would constitute only a proper reduction." That is the position which he is bound to take, self-contradictory as it seems, for he argues that "nobody knows" until the Tariff Board shall have reported; and the President must be ready to advocate

even greater reductions in the wool schedule if the Tariff Board says they ought to be made. Mr. Taft makes no bones of conceding this. He declares that the popular demand is for tariff revision and that the Republican party is "under an obligation as soon as opportunity comes" to carry it through. But this comes down to nothing except an exhortation to the Massachusetts electors in virtually these terms: "Vote to sustain me as the President who vetoed the bill, threatening to cut the duty on woollen manufactures to 50 per cent., and as the President who will next winter urge their being cut to 35 per cent."

The simple truth is that the President was set an impossible task. He was asked to go to Hamilton on Saturday, as he expressed it, to "speak words of encouragement as to the outlook for Republican success." That necessarily meant a certain amount of sophistication and special pleading. For the ominous facts were known to every one of Mr. Taft's hearers, as to the whole country, and they are (1) that on the issue of Canadian reciprocity one-half of his own party refused to follow the President; (2) that the Insurgent faction continues to be hostile and dangerous; and (3) that on the question of tariff revision the Republican party is in a jumble of inconsistencies, insincerities, and uncertainties. The job of getting "good cheer" out of such a situation is considerably more difficult than extracting sunshine from cucumbers. It is not surprising that the President failed.

THE COST OF CIVIL PENSIONS.

From Senator Cummins of Iowa, chairman of the Committee on Civil Service, we have received a copy of Mr. Herbert D. Brown's comprehensive monograph entitled a "Savings and Annuity Plan" for the retirement of superannuated civil-service employees. Senator Cummins is of the opinion that his committee will probably take up this far-reaching question at the next session of Congress and endeavor to report a bill "to accomplish this much-needed reform." Meanwhile, he hopes for further light on the subject. That his committee may speedily obtain this everybody must wish. The evil of superannuation steadily grows worse. We doubt if any previous Administration found the evil so great as has Mr. Taft's. Vir-

tually every one of his bureau chiefs has reported strongly upon the subject, every Cabinet officer has found his department clogged by aged or physically incapable clerks who stand in the way of greater efficiency, and, above all, of the greater economy upon which Mr. Taft has set his heart.

At first the new Cabinet officer is sure that he can find the way out. He vows that he will so rearrange the offices as to put the drones off by themselves, and he will not let sentiment or mawkish sympathy blind him to the grievous plight of the Government's work. But when it comes to a rearrangement, it is not so easy, after all, and when he takes up the individual cases he is apt to be brought up with a round turn. Thus one Secretary selected an octogenarian for slaughter. But the man produced a letter signed by Abraham Lincoln stating that he had been appointed to that department for especially meritorious services rendered to the President and to the country. Whereupon the proposal to remove that particular clerk fell to the ground. Thus, eventually, every Cabinet officer resigns himself in despair to present conditions and prays that Congress will pass some retiring scheme. That the present Congress has had many plans before it, our readers are aware, and they will doubtless recall that the bill of Congressman Gillett was favorably reported in 1909. After several other modifying bills were introduced, the author of the pamphlet before us prepared a bill which was introduced in the Senate by Senator Perkins, while a similar measure, H. R. 22013, was favorably reported in April of last year. Still another Gillett bill and an excellent draft by Congressman Austin have been introduced in the current year.

Nearly every one in authority being agreed that some such measure is essential, the question of the cost to the clerk and the Government becomes the all-important one. To this question, Mr. Brown devotes considerable attention in his pamphlet. As he points out, the ideal way to begin would be by retiring all superannuated employees forthwith, while compelling all other employees to start at once to save for their own future annuities. If the first were impossible, it is plain that to wait until the accumulations became large enough to retire everybody who ought to go out,

would require at least thirty years. Hence the only alternative seems to be to follow the example of New Zealand, and to appropriate annually from the national treasury the necessary sums to carry the system until it is self-supporting. Elaborate calculations cited by Mr. Brown show that to put the Gillett bill into effect throughout the entire Federal service, with pensions limited to \$600, would cost the Government \$87,055,280 during the next seventy-eight years—until the present clerks were all dead—and \$130,581,273, if the Perkins bill, which has no such limit, were to be adopted. Should the experiment be limited to the District of Columbia, it is estimated that it would cost only \$400,000 for the first year, on a basis of 1.5 per cent. of salary for each year of service.

This "only \$400,000" is noteworthy, because it is the very sum which a committee of the National Civil Service Reform League estimated was the annual loss to the Government because of the failure of clerks seventy years of age and more to do the maximum quantity of work of which a thoroughly efficient clerk is capable. Even the figures quoted above for the entire service do not seem overwhelmingly large, when it is considered that the navy swallows up more than \$130,000,000 in a single year, and that the proposed \$130,000,000 is to be spread over a period of seventy-eight years. Compared to the annual appropriation for military pensions—\$160,000,000 in 1910—it also sinks into insignificance. Nevertheless, it is well to inquire just what this added expense would mean and how it could be met.

Mr. Brown thinks that the plan can be put into operation without additional appropriations by the Government. To prove this he cites the experience of Secretary MacVeagh, who in 1910 undertook to ascertain whether the cost of aged clerks in his department was not greater than the amount that would have to be appropriated under a fair contributory system. Taking the 300 old men in the Treasury, he figured out how much would be left of the present appropriation for their salaries if these veterans were first paid annuities on the scale proposed under the Perkins bill. He found that \$400,559 was now expended for their salaries. Were annuities on a minimum basis of \$360 and a maximum of \$1,000 to be

paid them, there would be still left \$206,251, for which 229 efficient clerks could be hired at \$900 a year—an obvious saving to the Government. Indeed, Mr. Brown firmly believes that, while it is difficult to state with absolute precision just what the saving to the Government would be if the superannuated employees were retired, "such statistics as are available would seem to indicate that the amount lost to the Government through the inefficiency of the aged about equals the cost of superannuation" under a reasonable plan. As for the expense of administering such a system, Mr. Brown thinks that twenty-six bookkeepers could take care of the pension system for the entire civil service, and that four bookkeepers at \$1,400 could take care of the accounts of the employees in the District of Columbia. Other expenses of administration, including the salary of the head of the office and his assistants, would probably bring the total cost up to \$20,000.

LESSONS OF COATESVILLE.

Rather more promptly than analysis usually follows an event, a first-hand study of the Coatesville lynching has been made by Mr. William T. Ellis, who presents his facts and conclusions in the *Continent*. With the incidents of the atrocity itself the whole world, unhappily for our American complacency, is familiar. The gathering of the crowd about the hospital while the echoes of the Sunday evening church-bells were still sounding in its ears; the vain appeals of the frightened nurses over the telephone to the officials and to leading private citizens; the seizure of the victim upon his cot with only the most perfunctory attempt at protecting him by the solitary officer in charge; the barbarous thrusting of him back into the flames, not once nor twice, but three times—these occurrences were told in the newspapers that lay upon Monday morning's breakfast-tables. Sinister as they were, however, they were only the beginning of Coatesville's story. What would her representative men have to say; more, what would they do, when they realized the stigma which a lawless mob had brought upon the place they called home? Not until their answer should be given could it be, altogether just to condemn a community which had dispelled the obscurity of its existence by lighting a human flame.

The first fact that meets the investigator is that the representative men were slow in saying anything. Monday went by without any indication that they were disturbed over Sunday's affair. By Tuesday the rest of the world was expressing itself so emphatically that the leaders of public opinion in Coatesville were stirred, and that evening an arrest was made. The main agitation that day, however, was over a local baseball game, except, perhaps, among those who went in and out of the Young Men's Christian Association rooms. They talked of the business men's annual picnic at Reading on Wednesday, and when Wednesday came, a thousand persons attended it. Some "vigorous indignation" Mr. Ellis did hear. It was directed at the newspapers because they had published long accounts of "this thing." How could it "blow over" with some one stirring it up all the time? Mingled with this rage, and mollifying it, was a lurking sense of vanity over the commotion that Coatesville was making. The one leading citizen who was moved at the city's shame did not think that anything more would be done than to put some of the young men in jail for a few years, was troubled over the fact that some prominent families were involved, and declared he would use all his influence to prevent the indictment of the lynchers for murder. The man whom Mr. Ellis describes as "the doddering and fatuous old burgess" apparently voiced the general sentiment when he said that the public would blame nobody if it understood all.

It is this "all" that Mr. Ellis's study enables the public to come nearer comprehending. For, much as we should like to think Coatesville peculiar, abnormal, un-American, this writer makes it impossible. It is, he tells us, a representative American community, "of even a higher type than ordinary." Instead of railing at "this respectable, prosperous, commonplace old Pennsylvania town," he regards it merely as Exhibit A in a study of American life. Before we can accept such a view, with all that it implies, we must be supplied with convincing details of Coatesville's social and political status. Are there not foreigners in Coatesville? There are, Mr. Ellis replies, three thousand of them. But no one, least of all in Coatesville, ac-

cuses them of taking part in the crime. The mob of four thousand was drawn from the eight thousand white citizens of American birth. What is more, "Coatesville is a more than ordinarily religious town." Seven Protestant churches, and one Roman Catholic; a Young Men's Christian Association of four hundred members; "politics of the petty, sordid, and dirty kind"; is there anything in these particulars to distinguish Coatesville from a thousand other American towns, or to exclude from its category the particular one that a reader may happen to know best?

For Mr. Ellis the conclusion is irresistible: "The crime of August 13 strikes its roots back into the present-day American character." It was not a race riot, although there was race feeling in the leaders of the mob, due not so much to dislike of the Coatesville negroes as to disappointment over the defeat a year ago of the white champion pugilist by his negro rival. The outbreak, thinks Mr. Ellis, was due partly to frivolous-mindedness, the old Athenian lust for a new sensation; partly to the corner-loafing habit; partly to intemperance; partly to the enervating influence of local politics of the Pennsylvania brand, "small-souled officials who were politicians first and executors of the law afterwards"; partly to that provincialism which makes men incapable of considering consequences beyond their own village; and largely to the absence of the conception of loyalty to law, God's or man's. "This will be bad for politics," was the first, instinctive comment of even the county officials, not at Coatesville, but at West Chester, twenty-five miles from Philadelphia. Long ago some one expressed a popular notion in the epigram that God made the country, man the city, and Satan the small town. Perhaps it is not fanciful to see in the town, lacking on the one hand the quietistic and elevating influences of the country, and on the other the opportunities for amusement and the highly organized machinery for order of the city, an entity peculiarly favorable to fits of lawlessness. In such a community, a few bold spirits, seizing upon an apt situation, can readily work their will.

The only things against this explanation are the lynchings which have occurred in such places as Springfield, Ill.,

and the admission that we do not know what outrages of the same kind we have escaped by virtue of the armies of officers who keep the peace in our crowded centres. The demon that showed himself at Coatesville appeared a few days later in Oklahoma. The crowd that faced the hospital that Sunday night, says Mr. Ellis, was not a bloodthirsty crowd, but seemingly heedless, fundamentally lawless, and eager for any sort of excitement. "Any strong man could have turned them aside." But the strong man was not there, and liberty degenerated into license. It is an old phenomenon, but one that we shall have to suppress if we hope to go some other way than most of the republics before us.

POPULARITY IN STATESMEN.

Mr. James Ford Rhodes, in his article in the September *Scribner's* on the Republican Conventions of 1880 and 1884, deals at some length with the movement to nominate Grant again in the former year. Referring to Grant's return from his tour about the world, he states what is probably the historic truth that "when Grant arrived at San Francisco in September, 1879, he was certainly the most popular man in the United States." The ovations which he received during his entire trip across the country served to heighten the impression of that popularity. But how surely it sank and disappeared when he permitted selfish and unscrupulous politicians to use it for their own purposes, there is no need of an historian to tell us. The fall was swift and grievous. It had a kind of parallel in the experience of that other ex-President who came back to his native land last year, hailed as not only the first citizen of America, but the most prominent man in the world, but who quickly fell from his high estate.

The uncertainty of popular fame is an old sub-division under the general head of the vanity of human wishes. As a breath has created it, so may a breath destroy. To many a victim of the ephemeral nature of popularity, the subject is full of vexation and melancholy, inclining one to pessimism. Outsiders who find it most pleasant to observe from the shore the strugglers on the great deep of public life, see in these ups and downs of popular favor an inviting study. They are not willing to

stop with the attitude of a Coriolanus, despising the very crowd he seeks to cultivate, and maintaining that every reputation conferred by the acclaim of the multitude is necessarily hollow. Nor can we rest content with advising statesmen to strive to attain something like the grim temper of Cromwell, who said, when riding through the cheers of the populace, "Yes, but they would shout even louder if I were on my way to be hanged." Even for so mysterious a matter as popularity, or its sudden and apparently unaccountable loss, there must be causes, although obscure, and it is for the searcher into the more subtle of political phenomena to endeavor to discover them.

The inquirer does not look long before perceiving that in a democracy, avid, like that in Athens, of new things, the readiest way to attain popularity is by speech and the surest way of losing it is by performance. The people seek a sign, and the most flaming sign that a public man can give to-day is the utterance of some party watchword, the fiery declaration of some policy, a resounding oratorical attack upon some heary abuse. Happy the aspirant for popular applause who does not need to subject his words as big as Pistol's to the cruel test of deeds. In this respect, Mr. Bryan may be accounted singularly fortunate in the fact that he has never attained high office. This leaves him in the lucky position of being able to assert roundly what he would do if he were President, instead of being exposed to the taunt: "We believed you and gave you power only to find that you could not do one of the things which you had promised." It should be something of a comfort, albeit a little cold, to Mr. Bryan to know that no historian will be compelled to say of him that his countrymen would have believed that he would make a good President if he had not been elected President. The *nisi imperasset* is a sad verdict, and that at least the Nebraskan has escaped.

For a concrete instance illustrating the workings of popularity and unpopularity in public men, the philosophical observer might do well to turn to Gov. Wilson. The high repute in which he has been held in his own State has undergone and is undergoing a certain change. We do not say that his popularity does not remain great. The mem-

ory of his wonderful campaign of last year, and of his most effective speaking and leadership, abides. His fame has spread beyond New Jersey, and the very fact that he is so prominently spoken of as the probable nominee of his party for the Presidency next year, obviously sets up a kind of reflux wave from the outside to lift him still higher in his own State. This had its clear evidence in the resolution just adopted by the Democratic State Committee, pledging to him the delegates of New Jersey in the National Convention. Yet it is plain to attentive students of Jersey affairs that Gov. Wilson has entered upon an inevitable period, we will not say of unpopularity, but of declining popularity.

The reason for this is not at all to his discredit; rather the contrary. It springs from the fact that the legislation which he promised last year has been enacted and is now in force, and that thousands of those who called for it do not like it now that they have it. Among these laws must be classed the new statutes regulating party primaries and elections. Thousands of citizens who vaguely maintained that the old system was tyrannous and rotten, are amazed and indignant at discovering all the details of registration and voting through which they must now go. We never dreamed of this, they say; and they go on to ask what Gov. Wilson could have been thinking of to impose such a vexatious measure upon the State. The creation of the Public Utilities Commission has provoked a little of the same sort of criticism, while even more has been caused by the Employers' Liability Act. Excellent people can be heard fairly raging at the discovery that they must insure against accident to any of their servants, or employees, and saying in the most aggrieved tone that if this be reform, they want no more of it. Of course, all such persons are of the class who fondly imagine that an omelet can be made without breaking eggs. It is not probable that the offence they have taken will have any serious results, politically. Gov. Wilson should easily rise above all this sort of fault-finding. But for the present, as we have said, it indicates a certain abatement of his popularity. And the cause is plainly the one above indicated—that is, the peril which a statesman always confronts when he comes

to translate his glowing oratory into prosaic legislation.

If popularity goes as well as comes, men in public life may reflect it sometimes comes again as well as goes. Politicians are easily deceived in such matters. They will tell you that a statesman has lost his popular hold, just on the eve of his demonstration that he has it more firmly than ever. Bourke Cockran made his famous sneer at Mr. Cleveland, in the Democratic Convention of 1892, as the man who was highly popular upon every day except election day, only to see the ex-President win a sweeping electoral triumph a few months later. The wisest course for any man in official life, as for his friends, is to be as imperturbable as possible about ebbing and flowing popularity. Mr. Taft entered the Presidency amid extraordinary manifestations of general good will. "This will not last," he said to his intimates. It certainly did not. Within a year he himself was publicly recognizing the truth: "This Administration is not popular." Since then there has been a degree of recovery from the depths: but how it will go later, we have no sure word of prophecy. It is pleasant for statesmen to be popular; but if they are not, they can say to Sempronius that there is something better, and that is to deserve to be.

SUMMER HOBBIES.

Hobbies are among the things that make a man seem human and picturesque. One likes Lowell rather the better for his insisting year in and year out that the English have no sense of humor; and the austerity of President Eliot is softened by his certainty that there is no sport comparable to rowing. Here is a case of two distinguished and, in general, uncompromising minds employing the kind of special pleading that makes the whole world kin—Lowell because his own wit was not always caught in London; President Eliot because—we wonder if it is not chiefly because he once pulled a valiant oar on his college crew. Certain personalities give the world a glimpse of their hobbies the year round. But generally it is in this summer season of relaxation that the world at large gets, or fancies it gets, a chance to look into the hearts of its heroes. Then the reporter goes forth with his camera to see if perchance he can find a dandified actor

hoeing potatoes, or a statesman baiting a hook or rebuking a gun when his aim is false. When greatness steps from its pedestal and joins the common run, all the world is happy at the sight.

The English "Who's Who" includes the "recreations" of the persons mentioned. We need not accept as serious hobbies all such confessions, especially that of the cynic who says simply "gout," or another's, "sleeping when I can find time." Mr. Asquith and Mr. Balfour quite properly have the same preference—golf; after Parliament adjourns, what notable animosities must be whirring in their drives. John Burns is satisfied to box. Bernard Shaw makes a distinction: his exercise is "public speaking"; his recreation is "anything except sport." Rather curiously, William Osler recreates with "bibliography." In the same volume is Col. Roosevelt's own statement, "ranching and big-game hunting on the great plains and in the Rocky Mountains." By comparison, Andrew Lang's mere "cycling" sounds tame. It would have been more illuminating, if, instead of recreation, "Who's Who" had called for hobbies. A recreation is usually taken to mean an out-of-door sport, which attains to being a hobby only if a man brings to it something of a passion, and not if it is undertaken merely for the sake of the exercise. Fishing was a hobby with Grover Cleveland and Joe Jefferson, both of whom planned far ahead for the outing. A hobby is also illustrated in President Taft's unwavering hope that a low score will some day be his on the links. Something more than a passing interest is involved; here are expended the accumulated resolves formed in odd moments during the winter months of professional labor.

Ideally, a summer hobby would keep one out of doors, yet much by one's self. Not only should the body be set to work in unwonted ways, but the mind also. Mr. Arnold Bennett is distressed by the sight of men devoting weeks to tennis—all this for the body, and what for the mind? Mr. Bennett has undoubtedly felt the inspiring glow of physical fitness. Yet he would prefer the picture of Gladstone swinging his axe and in spells of resting calling his Homer and Horace to mind, or of Mr. Bryce climbing mountains, but not for want of thought. Getting one's mind off one's

daily work should, according to Mr. Bennett, only furnish the opportunity to put it on something else. And the advantage of being apart from one's fellows lies in the fact that the mind then grows philosophical. Stevenson's old Scotch gardener constantly attacked the deep mysteries of the universe; so does many a Maine guide. How much in a similar way is accomplished on the elated or rueful walks between holes in golf, there be many to say. As a matter of pure theory, however, fishing, tramping, gardening, sailing, paddling, and the cycling which still holds its own in England should be of greater avail. For to a sensitive mind companioned only by a heath or a dense wood, there comes usually the desire to reflect largely, to complete the scheme of things—just why the particular shape of the bay, why a giant of the woods has fallen while its huge neighbor stands, and why in a garden the weeds of sin are so much harder than virtuous plants. Continually the mind is challenged to explain the reason of its being, to summon together into a system its divergent impulses. Perhaps in the process one gains that so-called "irony" proclaimed by Friedrich Schlegel—the power, that is, to choose one's world and for the moment to be supreme in it, untouched by workaday shams. Who shall say that the attitude is entirely dropped when later the shams again become much the order of the day?

We urge our readers to acquire a summer hobby, but we shall not venture to come out in favor of any particular one. What though we truly know the best hobby of them all, is it not the virtue of the other fellow's hobby that he knows equally such another? Your fisherman meets your gardener, when the season is over, and attempts to impress upon him the peerless joys of standing waist-deep in a stream; there's a dragon-fly dipping at a waterbug, there's the most curious hole in the bank, and hour after hour the ripples go by. "Yes," says the gardener, "it must be very nice. But speaking of bugs, I've got the best killer of them all. For a time it looked as though my larkspur and browollia"—No use; a hobby is chosen, not imposed. But the man without at least a summer hobby knows not the delight that comes in the thick of winter from realizing

that a release is in store for him, body and soul.

ADJUSTING RACIAL DIFFERENCES.

LONDON, August 20.

The first Universal Races Congress met in London July 26-29, inclusive, and gathered unto itself beturbaned Persians and Indians, modernized Chinese and Japanese, French-speaking Turks and Egyptians, negroes from South Africa and the United States, American aborigines, and white-faced people from all over the world. The object of the Congress was to discuss, in the light of science and modern conscience, the general relations subsisting between the peoples of the West and those of the East, between so-called white and so-called colored peoples, with a view to encouraging between them a fuller understanding, friendlier feelings, and a heartier coöperation. The absence from the papers* written for the Congress of the kind of bias which regards a dark skin as the mark of permanent, foreordained inferiority, is most welcome; though it is evident that a desire to hurry along the millennium made some of the writers forget, or lightly remember, the vast difficulties to be overcome.

The scientific and quasi-scientific papers do not present any new material, nor state a new theory. They merely rehash old ideas, giving them, however, a new flavor and freshness. The case for miscegenation, for instance, has been well put by Prof. Earl Finch, a negro member of the faculty of Wilberforce University, who elaborates Thevenot's dictum: "The mulatto can do all that the white man can do; his intelligence is equal to ours," and roundly remarks that people who criticize the products of certain mixed marriages fail to bear in mind the mentally and morally low condition of their progenitors. He emphasizes the trite remark: "The greater number of negroes who have achieved distinction in the United States have been men of mixed blood," and in order to prove his statement that race blending, under favorable circumstances, "produces a type superior in fertility, vitality, and cultural worth to one or both of the parent stocks," says that the census in America "shows that there has been a more rapid increase among mulattoes than among negroes of the purer type." He cites the case of Pitcairn Island, which was settled, in 1790, by nine English mutineers, six Tahitian men, and fifteen Tahitian women. In eighteen years all the Tahitian

*The papers have been collected under the title, "Inter-Racial Problems," and are edited by G. Spiller; the publication of the book in this country is in the hands of The World's Peace Foundation, No. 29 A Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

men had died, leaving only the white men and Tahitian women. The half-breed progeny, as it grew up, intermarried and bore many children, so that by 1855 the population had risen to 200. They were removed to Norfolk Island the next year, and there continued to increase so rapidly that, in spite of the fact that sixteen returned to Pitcairn three years later, in 1858 they numbered 300, while by 1905 the population of Norfolk Island had grown to be 1,059, most of them direct descendants of the mutineers who originally settled on Pitcairn Island. One of these descendants bears testimony to the hardness of the people, declaring that they have excellent constitutions, in spite of the fact that they are so closely related, and are as healthy and active from childhood to old age as it is possible for any one to be.

The case for miscegenation is strengthened by Dr. Joao Baptista de Lacerda, director of the National Museum of Rio de Janeiro, corresponding member of various scientific societies of Europe and America, and honorary professor in the faculty of medicine at the University of Chili, who writes of the *metis*—the half-breeds of Brazil—whom the republic admits to “the National Congress, the courts, higher education, the diplomatic world, and the highest branches of the administration,” thus giving them a status which in general no mulatto enjoys elsewhere. The *meti*, we learn, “himself endeavors, by marriage, to bring back his descendants to the pure white type.” Children of *metis* have been found, in the third generation, to present all the physical characteristics of the white race, although some of them retain a few traces of their black ancestry through the influence of atavism. The influence of sexual selection, however, tends to neutralize that of atavism, and removes from the descendants of the *metis* all the characteristic features of the black race. “In virtue of this process of ethnic reduction, it is logical to expect that in the course of another century the *metis* will have disappeared from Brazil.”

A curious thing in connection with these scientific papers is the fact that writers reasoning from one and the same premise—the monogenetic origin of the races and the color of the skin being solely due to pigmentation produced by nature as a protection against the rays of the tropical or semi-tropical sun—arrive at such divergent conclusions as the building of Dreadnoughts and the disarmament of nations. Probably one writer's bias is the result of his nationality, but after explaining the anthropological view of the common origin of all mankind, Dr. Felix von Luschan, professor of anthropology in the University of Berlin, remarks:

... racial barriers will never cease

to exist, and if they should show a tendency to disappear, it will certainly be better to preserve than to obliterate them.

Nations will come and go, but racial and national antagonism will remain, and this is well, for mankind would become like a herd of sheep, if we were to lose our national ambition and cease to look with pride and delight, not only on our industries and science, but also on our splendid soldiers and our glorious iron-clads. Let small-minded people whine about the horrid cost of dreadnoughts; as long as every nation in Europe spends, year after year, much more money on wine, beer, and brandy than on her army and navy, there is no reason to dread our impoverishment by militarism.

From the scientific and quasi-scientific papers, one turns to those dealing with the rise of the Orientals, the negroes, and other aborigines from the standpoint of history. Considering the fact that they have been contributed by “authorities,” one must confess to a sense of disappointment. This is especially true of the essays which concern the East and Far East. Even in the case of the Afro-American, the negro's side of the question has not been fully stated. While Dr. W. E. B. Du Bois of New York, late professor of history and political economy in Atlanta University, takes up fifteen pages of small type to discourse upon “The Negro Race in the United States of America,” he merely sets forth the point of view of those men and women of African descent who are out-and-out opponents of Dr. Booker T. Washington of Tuskegee, and others of his school of thought. Fairness would have required that this be supplemented with another paper written from the opposite point of view.

Probably the most important portions of the book are those penned by British pro-consuls, who set down in plain, unvarnished terms the results of their mature experience, and whose testimony to the worth and progressiveness of the negroes and Asiatics is at least as significant as the driving force of moral and scientific platitudes. Three such papers: “The Modern Conscience in Relation to the Treatment of Dependent Peoples and Communities,” by Sir Charles Bruce, late Governor of Mauritius; “The Government of Colonies and Dependencies,” by Sir Sydney Olivier, Governor of Jamaica; and “The World Position of the Negro and Negroid,” by Sir Harry H. Johnston, formerly British commissioner and consul-general in Africa, are included in the volume. Sir Charles Bruce, at the end of a thoughtful chapter, makes the unequivocal statement that

... the modern conscience rejects as a fallacy the claim of Western civilization to a monopoly of the capacity of self-government based on an indivisible interrelation between European descent, Christianity, and the so-called white color. It

recognizes that while this interrelation has evolved a capacity for self-government in an appropriate environment, a similar capacity has been evolved by an interrelation of other races, creeds, and colors appropriate to other environments. It maintains, therefore, that the conflict between West and East must be adjusted on the same principle that has adjusted the conflicts of race and creed in the West, the principle of freedom interpreted as liberty of person and conscience and equality of opportunity for all, without distinction of race, creed, or color, under a settled government.

Sir Sydney Olivier, after insisting that the white man does not colonize in any part of the world as a missionary for the sole purpose of uplifting the natives, but as a selfish individual bent upon bettering his fortunes, lays down the following rules for stimulating the growth of backward races under Occidental tutelage:

I have personally a very strong opinion that, whatever may be the case with Asiatics, African peoples generally are not at all suited by temperament or talent for that kind of industrial position as wage-workers under capital into which the proletariats of industrial European countries have come, nor does it appear to me at all desirable that they should, if they can avoid it, pass into that position or acquire in all respects the characteristics of the European wage-workers.

Under present circumstances he believes that their powers of production can be quickened only with organized education by employers of “the advanced or industrial race”:

Outside of this the only method for assisting them to maintain those services which they are being more and more taught to require, is a very considerable personal education in agricultural and technical skill. But this education can only be obtained by an industry and application upon their part which it is very difficult to induce them voluntarily to undertake. Under the European apprenticeship system, craftsmen learned their trades as youths under the very severe dominion of a skilled master who controlled and, if necessary, beat them. I do not know of any means except compulsion of this sort or stress of want to induce the steady industry that is required for thoroughly learning a trade in competition with the great counter-attractions of indolence and sensuality that are constantly pressing upon the youth of all tropical populations.

Sir Harry Johnston declares that “the negro will probably die out in Asia (though leaving in the new peoples of Polynesia and Malaysia and India an ineffaceable trace of his former presence in the land); but in Africa and in America he has a very important part to play, and he may even permeate the life of Europe in the coming centuries.”

SAINT NIHAL SINGH.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

The Omar Khayyám Club organized at a dinner at Pagani's Restaurant in London in October, 1892, has just issued (one hundred and eighty-one copies only) "The Book of the Omar Khayyám Club, 1892-1910." Some of the drawings which appear on the menus by well-known artists are reproduced, and poems written for and read at the dinners by eminent men of letters are printed. The Introduction is by Edward Clodd. The volume contains four poems by Austin Dobson, three by Edmund Gosse, two each by William Watson and Henry Newbolt (who, it is prophesied, will become a "collector's author" with his first editions selling at high prices), and others by Andrew Lang, Alfred Noyes, Stephen Phillips, William Sharp, and other writers. Included also are a letter by Swinburne and remarks made by George Meredith at the dinner of 1895, where Meredith delivered his "first and only public speech." While many, perhaps most, of the verses have been reprinted elsewhere, the volume is one which collectors will enjoy owning.

A Thackeray exhibition was held at the old Charterhouse, June 30 to July 15, under the auspices of the Titmarsh Club, and a little catalogue has been printed. Lady Ritchie, Thackeray's daughter, loaned a bust and four portraits (original drawings by George Chinnery, Frank Stone, Frederick Walker, and Sir John Millais), three sketch books, several framed drawings, and a few manuscripts and proof-sheets. The more important manuscripts exhibited are from private libraries, notably those from J. Pierpont Morgan's collection, which comprise the manuscripts (or existing portions of them) of "Vanity Fair," "The Virginians," "Lovel the Widower," and "French Caricatures," a part of "The Paris Sketch Book." Trinity College, Cambridge, loaned the manuscript of "Henry Esmond," and the Charterhouse School a portion of that of "The Newcomes."

The first editions at the exhibition are for the most part loaned by dealers, Frank T. Sabin showing a nearly complete set of them. A "Collection of Earliest American Editions" is loaned by S. Causley, which, however, includes only the series issued by Appleton in 1852-1853, Harper's edition of "The English Humourists," 1853, and Ticknor's "Ballads," 1856 and "Early and Late Papers," 1867. The first appearance of Thackeray's work as a book in stiff covers was in Philadelphia, in 1838, when Carey and Hart collected his early contributions to *Fraser's Magazine* and published the volume as "The Yellow-plush Correspondence." It is very probable that the author's name was unknown to them. The first American edition of "The Four Georges" is dated 1860, while the English edition is dated 1861, but there seems to be no positive proof of priority of publication. The case is different with "Lovel the Widower," Harper's edition dated 1860 undoubtedly preceding the first English edition of 1861, and with "Denis Duval," which Harper reprinted in 1864, and the first English edition of which is dated 1867. And there are other American books which have actual first-edition value.

The Grolier Club of this city will hold a Thackeray exhibition in the late autumn which will undoubtedly surpass in all respects the one recently held in London. The best Thackeray collections are in America.

Mr. Morgan, Major Lambert, Mr. Widener of Philadelphia, and Mr. Bixby of St. Louis own among them, we believe, more important manuscripts than exist in England.

Correspondence

THE TARIFF ON WOOL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: President Taft's implied assumption that the inflation of the tariff has ever been based on "accurate and impartial information" reveals better than anything else could his protectionist conviction. It is a fact curious to all but protectionists, that jacking up a tariff is a thing of no moment, but letting it down is a thing of awful solemnity. There seems to be a belief that an increase of the tariff can only swell individual profits, while a decrease will ruin many businesses. This is, of course, false reasoning. Not only does every rise in prices injure the purchasing power of consumers in respect to other articles, but it is just as likely to throw a sequence of firms into bankruptcy as a corresponding decrease. For it drives out of business men of small capital by raising the price of raw materials beyond their reach, and so tends to throw business more and more into the hands of the great combinations. As to the small wool-grower, for whom the President is so solicitous, it is notorious that the tariff has been his worst enemy; it has limited the importation of the fine foreign wools, whose mixing with the coarser native ones can alone give the latter a sufficient market. Each heavy increase in the wool tariff has been accompanied by a shrinkage in the native product.

TIDE-WATCHER.

Hartford, Conn., August 21.

RACE PREJUDICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: With all due respect to those who are interested in the uplift of the "negro" in this country, in the opinion of the writer, it is the inherent color prejudice which dominates the Caucasian nature in this country that has most aided in creating this flagrant disregard of law and order, and that is causing the world to look upon the United States as a mere parody on true representative government.

The Coatesville lynching, while new in the State of Pennsylvania, is not new to the country; and its occurrence would seem to verify the declarations of its Southern originators that the prejudice against the man of color is not confined to the South. When the poor blacks in the South were originally made the sport of Southern savagery, their supposed friends were at first, as now, horrified, but gradually recalling that it was only the "negro," and that the poor Caucasian mourner over the Lost Cause was worthy of sympathy under the circumstances, the feeling of repulsion gradually subsided. The ever-present color prejudice failed to bring to mind the logical deduction that it would only be a short time when that same disposition to disregard all law would become a disease, and that self-constituted judges the country over would be the rule, instead of the

exception; and that the "negro" would not always be the target. The Constitution, if honestly regarded, must always insure protection to all citizens. The failure to compel that protection has been the direct cause of the lynching disgraces referred to.

The writer of this communication is a native man of color, but no "negro." He is of native Indian origin, and in his veins courses some of the best Caucasian blood. He has endeavored to improve and has some knowledge of French, German, and Spanish. He has a wife, and five boys, three of whom have completed their education, while the other two are still at school. As he views conditions, the color line in this country will grow more and more pronounced and will ultimately cause the country's downfall. Being well acquainted with both French and Spanish peoples, subscribing for their publications and being in correspondence with those of South American origin, it is his intention soon to migrate to Argentina to mingle with people who regard humanity from the standpoint of its recommendations. The natives of that portion of the country being of mixed blood have repeatedly stated to the writer that they consider themselves as superior in origin, on account of that mixture, and they are controlled by proper consideration for their citizens, some of the most distinguished of whom are distinctively black, but splendidly equipped mentally.

R. H.

Brooklyn, N. Y., August 19.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN GERMAN HISTORICAL RESEARCH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: On May 15, 1909, occurred in Leipzig the formal opening of the Royal Saxon Institute for Cultural and Universal History, under the directorship of its originator and founder, Prof. Karl Lamprecht, the well-known German historian, and the present rector of the University of Leipzig. This event, heralded at the time in a variety of publications, scientific and popular, as marking the beginning of a new period in German historical research, was, of course, only formally the beginning of the new movement, the real genesis of which is to be sought in the thinking and planning of Professor Lamprecht for a decade previously.

Convinced, as a result of his own extensive historical research, that the great problems of history were not to be solved by the traditional methods of investigation, Professor Lamprecht began about 1900 to formulate a plan for a new system of study, better calculated, as he felt, to answer the need of a more comprehensive and productive consideration of historical questions. The modern tendency towards specialization, no less active in the field of history in its narrower sense than in the other fields of knowledge and scientific research, though it conduced on the one hand to a more minute and exhaustive study of special branches of the subject, seemed, on the other, to be attended with a very evident evil. This evil Professor Lamprecht found in the inevitable tendency of the system of independent specialization to destroy the broad perspective which he considered essential to a really intelligent understanding of the large questions in the development of the human race as a whole, the study of which devel-

opment he claimed as the domain of cultural and universal history.

The true significance of historical phenomena can, according to Professor Lamprecht, be understood only in the light of a comparative study of different nations, not merely with respect to their political history, but also with reference to their intellectual, social, and economic development. This, then, was Professor Lamprecht's project, to combine into one organic whole the prosecution of studies in the fields of religion, psychology, sociology, economics, and politics, so far as they shed any light on the larger problems of a universal cultural history of the human race. That such a combination of courses was not to be found united under any one departmental faculty in Germany was evident, and no less evident was the fact that any suggestion of a plan to form such a group within the university curricula would be futile. Consequently, the only course left to Professor Lamprecht was to strike out for himself; and this he did with unexcelled vigor and enthusiasm.

In January, 1906, he first presented to a group of friends in Cologne his project for an institute for cultural and universal history in which students should find instruction in the form of seminars in all the related fields which, according to the originator of the plan, formed the necessary components of a comprehensive survey of history in its larger sense. Beginning with the sum of 6,000 marks subscribed at that time by these friends in Cologne, Professor Lamprecht undertook an active campaign for funds to start a library, the *sine qua non* of a research institute. As first proof of his own unselfish devotion to the idea he gave his valuable historical library of some four thousand works to form the foundation of the institute. Then, aided by a most energetic and tireless assistant, Dr. Köhler, he succeeded by dint of countless letters, public lectures, and personal solicitations, first in raising considerable money by private subscriptions, then in enlisting the support of the Saxon government for books and necessary clerical aid, and, finally, in obtaining a home for his institute in the historic old building back of the university. Furthermore, the Saxon government provided for an annual grant of money, without which the work could not have been carried on.

It is remarkable what has been accomplished in the short space of two years, since first the institute was formally opened. A carefully selected library of 30,000 volumes, well catalogued and ordered, and attended by three assistants, offers facilities for instruction and investigation in the general history of the nations of western Europe, of the United States, and of China and Japan, as well as in ancient history and the history of religion. Eighteen instructors—among them in the present semester representatives of three foreign countries, France, Belgium, and the United States, who, in their native tongues, offer courses in the history of their own countries—conduct twenty-two weekly seminars in as many different subjects of historical interest. The courses are divided into three general groups, comprising, respectively, psychological studies in the development of individuals and races, studies in the cultural history of particular nations, and comparative studies in the development of different races.

The number of students has in this the second year of the institute's existence passed considerably above the three hundred mark, and only the lack of adequate space prevented further growth. For the coming year additional quarters have already been engaged and a considerable increase in the teaching force has been provided for.

HERMAN G. JAMES.
Docent in the Institute for Cultural and Universal History.
Leipzig, August 10.

TRAVELLERS' TOLL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A number of railways in the Eastern part of the United States issue transcontinental tickets in a manner most inconvenient to travellers. Instead of selling complete through tickets, they sell a ticket with an order which must be exchanged at some point en route for another ticket for the balance of the journey.

It is evident that the construction and division of inter-road rates are affected by a multiplicity of distances, junctions, and other factors, which, on account of the great volume of business, make the distribution of this revenue a complicated and expensive process. By selling exchange orders, railways may save a large part of this expense; they may also save the cost of supplying agents with proper tickets. In selling a complete through ticket, a company takes the responsibility for payment to other lines for the entire distance to be travelled, while in selling a ticket in connection with an exchange order, it generally retains only part of the fare collected, paying the balance to some other company, which agrees to bear the expense of apportionment.

The use of such orders might be acceptable if there were a consequent saving to the public, but the cost of transportation is not reduced, and the public does messenger service in exchanging tickets. Moderate use of exchange orders is, perhaps, to be expected at small stations, but the extent to which they are now used at the largest stations is not in line with the march of present-day improvements. Under present conditions one person demanding a complete through ticket has but little effect upon "the system." An informed public should, in time, be able to obtain that for which it pays. The improvement may come as a result of direct application or through the agency of the railway commission.

HUGH G. EDMISTON, 2ND.

Denver, Col., August 15.

CORONATION ODES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: An editorial not long since published in one of the usually more reliable of New York papers, entitled "An Odeless Coronation," carries with it an inference so erroneous that it should seem deserving of comment. I use the present tense concerning it, as I have twice seen it reprinted; and some correction becomes, then, the more timely since it may yet farther "go the newspaper rounds."

Noting the fact that Mr. Austin had written no "official" ode for the picturesque historical event of June 22, and suggesting that this apparent oversight may have been

due to the King's neglect to order a poem, the editorial goes on to declare that present-day readers will have to go back for coronation poetry to the 1902 productions of William Watson and Bliss Carmen, as, "with the exception of some verses attributed to the Emperor of Japan, we have seen no poetry to speak of inspired by the coronation." As for the monarch's part in his laureate's literary activities, is it not true that, throughout the three centuries which began with Ben Jonson and end with Alfred Austin, it has ever been the royal odist's part himself to take the initiative?

The alleged dearth of non-official coronation verse calls several contributions to mind. We may set aside the barren little quatrain from Mutsuhito, which was interesting only because of Occidental curiosity to see just what so august an Oriental sovereign had to say. For the rest, there may be those who would put out of the count Lauchlan Watt's fine stanzas in the London *Sphere*, or Owen Seaman's dignified and melodious tribute in *Punch*, for Mr. Watt is little known over here, while the "Charivaria" of the Anglo-Saxon metropolis may seem to such as are not acquainted with its traditions for the past seventy years not the ideal channel for serious verse. But what remains? The writer of the editorial evidently did not see Stephen Phillips's splendid ode, though it took the best of two pages in the *Century*. Nor could he have seen the graceful lines of that unlaureate Austin surnamed Dobson, nor the ringing eulogy of another Alfred—Mr. Noyes, nor the glowing ode of an American singer, Florence Earle Coates. Yet these are examples of "poetry to speak of."

WARWICH JAMES PRICE.

Avon, N. J., August 18.

A CORRECTION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Would you allow me to state that I never had the honor of being one of the late E. A. Abbey's "associates in the art department of Harpers," as you say in your issue of August 3. While Abbey was working in the Harpers' office in New York, I was at school in Philadelphia, and I never was engaged in the art department of Harpers at any time. JOSEPH PENNELL.

London, August 14.

LINES IN "DON JUAN."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION.

SIR: In the lines of "Don Juan," III, ciii:

Those downcast eyes beneath the Almighty Dove—
What though 'tis but a pictured image?—strike—
That painting is no idol, 'tis too like,

I have always regarded "strike" as the indicative verb, of which "downcast eyes" is the subject, the sentence, characteristically, being left incomplete. One may conjecture the continuation as "strike certain chords of memory," or "strike with genuine religious feeling." The former would bring out another well-known characteristic of Byron, the recurrence to the personal note.

N
July 31.

Since writing the above and receiving the printer's proof, I have noted the use of "strike" by Shakespeare in a connection

so similar as to suggest the possibility that Byron was consciously or unconsciously influenced by it. It is in the last scene of "The Winter's Tale," v; iii, 100, where the supposed statue of Hermione is called to life by Paulina, who says:

Music, awake her; strike!

[Music.]

'Tis time; descend; be stone no more; approach.
Strike all that look upon with marvel.

August 14.

N.

Literature

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF GEN. SIR WILLIAM BUTLER.

Sir William Butler: An Autobiography, by Lieut.-Gen. the Rt. Hon. Sir W. F. Butler, G.C.B. With four portraits in photogravure. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$4 net.

This book is a record of a life such as no soldier in the nineteenth century could have led except in the service of England. She and Russia alone among modern Powers have a great variety of distant possessions in which, or contiguous to which, wars have a habit of breaking out; and the number and variety of the outside possessions of Russia, if not their extent, is much less than that of Great Britain. The subject of this Life, one of the most distinguished soldiers of his day, served in Burmah, in India, in Canada, in Ashanti, in the Sudan, in Egypt, and twice in South Africa. He had also that love of travel and adventure which is supposed to be innate in an Irishman, and made journeys on his own account besides those to which his military duties called him. Having, along with a keen observation and a genuine love of nature, considerable literary gifts, he wrote several excellent books of travel, and in that way made his name familiar before he had risen high enough in his profession to have opportunities for a display of his military talents. Thus his career has the interest of literature as well as of soldiering, and there are parts of it that may perhaps be thought to illustrate the dangers that beset the literary soldier.

Sir W. F. Butler was born in the county of Tipperary in Ireland in 1834. His family was a branch of the great house of Butler which has enjoyed wide possessions and power in the centre and south of the island for five or six centuries, its head being the Marquis of Ormonde. The family to which Sir W. Butler himself belonged was not affluent, and the schools which the young man attended seem to have done less for him than his own love of reading. Entering the British army at twenty, he was sent out in a few months to Burmah, which seems to have had for him that charm which so many travellers have felt. Thence he went

with his regiment to Southern India, narrowly escaping shipwreck in a hurricane. Presently he was transferred to Canada, and was there first brought in contact with Gen. Sir Garnet Wolseley, who was already becoming famous, and among whose group of friends and admirers Sir W. Butler was soon enrolled. After some service in Canada he undertook in 1871 a long journey into what was then the virtually unexplored Northwest, on the east flank of the Rocky Mountains. In 1873 he returned to the same region, and crossing the mountains far to the north of the settled districts, got down to the Pacific. Two books which had much vogue in their day recounted these journeys. Not long after, he went with Wolseley to West Africa and gained credit by his exertions in the Ashanti war, paying the price of distinction by a severe attack of the fever which infests that frightful region.

Next came several successive periods of service in South Africa and some years in the Sudan and Egypt. He fought against Arabi at Tel el Kebir in 1882, and had a large share in the ill-fated expedition up the Nile to rescue Gordon in 1884. In 1885 he was left in command of the British and Egyptian force that was holding the Egyptian frontier near the Second Cataract against the Mahdist Dervishes. Other less interesting employments, interspersed by other journeys undertaken on his own account, followed, and at last in 1898 came the most important appointment he ever held, for it put him in a position where history was being made at a rapid pace, and it fixed the eyes of the British world upon him. This appointment was that of general commanding-in-chief in South Africa at the time when the war against the two Dutch republics which broke out in October, 1899, was already brewing. During the absence from England for some months of the High Commissioner for South Africa, it fell to Sir William Butler (he had been made a K.C.B. for his Sudan exploits in 1885) to discharge the duties of that office, and he was thus called to political as well as military functions of the highest moment. His views of the South African situation at that time and of the causes which led to the Boer war, form the part of the book which has drawn the most attention in England, where the fires of controversy have not wholly died down. For readers in this country the matter has less interest, but inquiring scholars will find his treatment of it a contribution to the still somewhat obscure history of the years between the Jameson Raid of December, 1895 and the outbreak of the war in October, 1899. This was Gen. Butler's last command abroad. On his return to England he discovered that his attitude had exposed him to many charges, which he

ultimately found an opportunity of completely refuting. He received in 1906 the honor of G.C.B., the highest which a British officer can obtain, and died in 1910.

His life was a very full and eventful one; and he describes all in which he took part with the skill of a practised man of letters, writing easily and brightly, and showing a special gift of catching the characteristics of any country which he visits. His pictures of the scenery of Burmah, of the Malabar coast, of Palestine, of the Sudan, and of Egypt are all singularly fresh and true. Here is a passage about the last-named country:

More interesting to me than the tomb or the temple of the dead past in the desert was the endless picture of the life of the fellah in the soft green level of his home land; his fields of grain, in their many stages between seed and stubble, his plots of onions, sweet-smelling beans, deep green clover, cotton, and flowering flax; the brown canal banks where the cattle, goats, donkeys, and camels stood in the shade of the acacia trees in the hot hours, munching the stalks of sugar-canes; the big blue buffaloes, with their horns and noses just showing above the yellow water; and the date palms rustling in the cool north wind round some old marabout's tomb, whose little dome shows very white over the green fields; and under the glorious sunshine the great flocks of white pigeons shimmering over villages; the strange paddy birds, standing in the inundated fields; above all, man, woman, and child at work everywhere, sowing, reaping, weeding, working the water wheel in winter, and in summer when the Nile is pouring down its flooded waters, opening the little watercourses from one field to another with their feet to let the saying flood flow on its way (pp. 247-8).

Not less faithful in conveying the salient beauties of nature in a very different region are these few lines about South Africa:

I saw again with pleasure the hot blazing wastes of the Karroo, the great plains of the upper plateau, the far-apart river valleys, with their yellow streams; the green mimosa fringes, the huge table-topped hills, with glimpses beyond those hills of blue mountain ranges, and over all that wondrous sky, with its atmosphere of arm-stretching and long-expanding freedom, the glory of space everywhere visible (p. 397).

Nor is Sir William Butler's interest less keen in man than in nature. Those who have read his *Life of Sir George Colley* will remember the striking passage in which he describes the night march of that unhappy commander to seize Majuba Hill, where next day he was killed and his force destroyed. In that description one is made to feel as if the rocks through which and the stars under which the little army moved to its fate were watching, like a Greek chorus, the opening act of a tragedy which, happening in a distant corner of a lonely land, was played be-

fore the eyes of the world, and became a momentous event in the history of South Africa and of England. There are some such passages here, too; and we find also in these pages sketches of some of the remarkable men with whom the author was brought in contact. He knew Parnell, the famous Irish leader, and in the vivid picture he gives of the "uncrowned King of Ireland," as people used to call him, there is not much exaggeration:

There was something in him beyond definition or description. It was power, utterly careless of its possession, seemingly unconscious of its own strength, unaggressive in its mastery, unstudied, impassive without one touch of haughtiness. He was usually silent, but saying what he wanted to say in the straightest words, always fair, always thinking, but never absorbed in his thoughts; thoughtful of others, alive to everything around him, entirely without pose or pretence, showing breeding to his finger-tips. He spoke little of politics, said no ill about anybody, and I remember his giving unqualified praise to the manner in which the governor of Kilmalham jail had carried out his duties to himself when he was detained in that gloomy prison (p. 352).

Sir William's enthusiasm for Parnell may have been heightened by his sympathy as a Roman Catholic Irishman with the head of the Nationalist party. No such feeling, however, could have prompted the even warmer admiration which he feels for Gen. Charles Gordon, that singular man whom so many of his countrymen revered as a hero, or even as a sort of saint, and whose death at the hands of the Mahdist forces in January, 1885, at Khartum, made so deep an impression in England. Gordon has remained something of an enigma ever since, so the impressions of another soldier are worth giving:

I was introduced to a man of middle age, rather under middle height, of figure lithe, active, and well knit, and with a face that lives in my memory, not because of any marked peculiarity in profile or full face, but because of something indefinable in the expression of the eyes. On the ocean one can discover at a glance the difference between the surface that has the depth of the Atlantic under it and that other surface which has the mud of the English Channel only a few fathoms below. A depth like that of ocean was within Gordon's eyes. Above these windows of his soul rose a fine broad brow, over which a mass of curly brown hair was beginning to show streaks of gray. His voice was as clear and vibrant as the note of an old Burmese bell which has a great deal of gold in its metal. He spoke in low but very distinct tones, and his voice, varying with its subject, carried to the ear a sense of pleasure similar to that which the sight of his features, but with the light of a very ardent soul, gave to the listener's eye. Similar tone and glance I never heard or saw, nor did I ever meet a man who had equal facility for putting into words the thoughts that were in his brain (p. 191).

One is glad to have a direct record like this, because it helps to explain the personal charm which Gordon undoubtedly possessed, and which proved in the end a misfortune for himself and his country, since it led to his being entrusted with a commission which his erratic independence made him ill-fitted to discharge.

The book throws a great many interesting passing lights upon phases in recent English history, such as the bellicose and "Jingo" spirit which developed from 1872 onwards, and nearly brought on war between England and Russia in 1877-8; such as the strange delays in the Sudan campaign of 1884 and the amazing mismanagement of the Zulu War of 1879. Much is said about the curious secret influences which were, as Sir William declares, at work in England and in South Africa, before the Jameson Raid, and three years later before the outbreak of the Boer war. Over and over again he dwells upon the old-fashioned ways and general incompetence of the British War Office—the soldier of the field seems always and in all countries to have a standing feud with the military administrator at home. Some of his best stories—and he has an Irishman's love for the humorous—illumine these diatribes; but to detach them from their context would spoil them. Perhaps his humor sometimes hindered his advancement. High as he rose in his profession, one feels as if with so much talent and so much energy he might have been expected to rise even higher. Perhaps he may have wanted tact in dealing with his superiors, or with those officials at home whom he castigates. Perhaps his political views gave offence. Fond of soldiering as he was, he dilates in more than one place on the demoralizing effects of war, and its tendency, so far from improving men, to bring out their worse qualities:

War brings all the fantastic idiosyncrasies of human nature to the surface. Men will rob and pillage and rape and burn in war who would have lived very decent and passable lives in peace. Many of them think that it is part of the business, and, of course the meaner and more sordid the war is, the more that part of the programme becomes possible (p. 199).

He has many a good word for the enemies he fought against, and is especially warm in his praise of the Arabs and of the South African Dutch. Such sympathetic openness of mind does not conduce to promotion in any army.

We had almost forgotten to touch on a point which should never pass unnoticed when one deals with an autobiography. There is no egotism in this book, and very little vanity. Sir William Butler had an adequate sense of his own merits and does not depreciate his own achievements. But we find neither jealousy of others nor self-glorification,

and in that part of his narrative where he dwells on the ill-treatment he received, there is less personal bitterness than might reasonably have been expected.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Coward of Thermopylae. By Caroline Dale Snedeker. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

The basis of the tale is in that passage in Herodotus which describes the return of a single Spartan from the hopeless struggle at the Pass of Thermopylae, in which Leonidas and the rest of his Three Hundred were slain. This luckless warrior, disabled and virtually blind at the time of the battle, had chosen not to throw away his life by flinging himself into the final *mélée*. He wished to live (according to his present chronicler) so that he might be of real service to Greece. But on his return to Sparta he was branded as a coward, and was finally driven out by the hatred of the people. "Afterwards, however," says Herodotus, "at the Battle of Plataea, he amply repaired all the guilt that was charged against him." Here is an uncommonly promising theme for the historical romancer, and the present story-teller has made good use of it. Aristodemos, the "Coward of Thermopylae," is of Athenian blood on his father's side. On his father's death, the mother, an uncompromising Spartan, takes the boy to her old home, and submits him to the full rigor of the Spartan training. The captain in the little company of youths to which he is assigned is Leonidas, a brother of the King. Aristodemos becomes his special friend, and is among the devoted band taken by the young King for the defence of Thermopylae. The story of the part played by Aristodemos in the events which preceded the slaughter of the doomed Greeks is told with vigor, and those who like a blend of historic fact and romantic absurdity will find it all very much according to recipe. The latter portion of the narrative is less fantastic: it involves the poet Pindar, the Eleatic philosopher Parmenides, Æschylus, and other great persons. The style must be said to be impulsive to the verge of the ecstatic. A trifle more restraint would have been in keeping with the theme.

The Carpet From Bagdad. By Harold MacGrath. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

One may hope that the time will come when an exciting, though improbable, story is told for its own sake, with little attention given by the author to local color and character-study. The fact is that the compass of the present-day novel does not furnish room enough for adequate treatment of all three elements. In the present instance, there was less

need than usual for elaborate description, since the half-a-dozen gay splashes of the illustrator have exceeded anything that words could possibly tell. As for keeping the reader clear concerning the characters, the author had only to say that here are: (1.) a handsome, heartless woman; (2.) her lovely daughter, an *ingénue*; (3.) the mother's brother, a good liver, and as unscrupulous as she; (4.) a young man, well meaning and good-hearted, but too weak and too adventurous to break with gambling; (5.) Percival Algernon, destined for the youthful heroine from the start, but needing first, as his name implies, chastening and vivid activity. Such rough-and-ready psychologizing as the book contains adds nothing to these brief tags. The story itself, if told with a persistent disregard of probability, might have been thrilling. To steal the famous Yhiordes, or prayer-rug, which for centuries had never been outside the Sultan's palace, to be pursued by Turks, to be kidnapped—heroine included—across the desert, to rescue the heroine even from herself, and at length to get back to dear Fifth Avenue and to be married on the same wondrous rug is a series of adventures not unworthy of Charlemagne and his peers. Faulty pagination in the reviewer's copy of this book badly tangles the thread of the story.

Dreuder's Daughter. By Netta Syrett. New York: John Lane Co.

The action of this novel covers twenty years and more, and concerns the lives and fortunes of a widely differentiated group of persons. Leonard Chetwynd, master of Chetwynd Hall, has been educated by his unconventional mother and by a friend of hers who runs an unconventional school. The elopement of his betrothed with a penniless young guardsman sends him to the seclusion of the Hall with his friend Welby, who suggests the project of adopting a girl and giving her the training necessary to make her a suitable wife for Chetwynd according to their ideals. They choose the seven-year-old daughter of Chetwynd's overseer, and so Nancy Dreuder is put into the care of Chetwynd's Aunt Agatha and a governess. The child exhibits marked individuality, amounting in certain directions to talent. Unfortunately, those directions are the opposite of what her guardian desires, being literary and histrionic rather than domestic. Nevertheless, when she is nineteen he offers himself as her husband, and she, with eyes open but seeing nothing else to do, dumbly accepts. Gradually the situation becomes impossible for her. The turn comes when she finds her parents, and at the same time makes a startling discovery about herself. From this point the plot unwinds, with as little tragedy as the circumstances allow. The central char-

acter holds a reader's attention from the beginning; her development is admirably traced. The other persons in the novel are skilfully drawn, but serve mostly as foils to the heroine.

Dionis of the White Veil. By Caroline Brown. Boston: L. C. Page & Co.

By the end of the fourth chapter of this semi-historical romance the reader is virtually aware of the complete plot, and may amuse himself by finishing the book in his own mind. The time is the early part of the eighteenth century. Dionis is a beautiful young novice, setting sail from France in a company of nuns who are to be missionaries in a savage part of America. On the same boat is the gallant young Chevalier Etienne Fauchet, who is returning to New Orleans from a self-aggrandizing visit to the French court. Can any one doubt that the fate which cares for lovers in novels will bring these theoretically interesting young people together? Of course, there are tribulations, for the Chevalier must rescue the lady from dangers on land and sea, from bloodthirsty pirates with huge black beards, from brigands similarly adorned (Miss Brown apparently thinks that virtue shaves daily), from painted Indians, and from the Church itself, represented in this case by as scheming a Jesuit as was ever created by the heated imagination of a member of the A. P. A. The writer of this tale is to be congratulated on her faithful observance of the canons of this sort of fiction-making. She has successfully avoided the new, the striking, the original, and has not permitted a single flesh-and-blood creature to show his face in the select pages of her book.

PROFESSOR HART ON THE ORIENT.

The Obvious Orient. By Albert Bushnell Hart, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor in the Science of Government, Harvard University. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$1.50 net.

The main interest of this book, and of a few other volumes of Eastern travel which have recently been issued, lies in the fact that they represent the awakening of our generation to the immanence of Asiatic influences upon the Christian world. The authors of these books are types of the best our nation produces in learning and literature—types that have hitherto been satisfied with material obtained from familiar Occidental sources. Professor Hart, as regards the Orient, may be called the cultivated layman taking up a matter which has hitherto been left almost exclusively to experts; it is the layman rather than the expert who is listened to by common men.

The author earns the gratitude of intending travellers around the world by

devoting a chapter to the various steamer lines which will take them on their way. It is a useful comparison of the passage rates and treatment to be expected from the four important companies—English, French, German, and Japanese—plying between Europe and Eastern Asia, and affords suggestive material for illustrating national traits. Each line appears to represent its own nation in epitome. If the searcher after truth wishes to know why British rule in India is at once so admirable and so unpopular, let him travel on the famous P. and O. Company steamers, where he is made quite safe and rigorously uncomfortable. This is the whole vexed matter in a nutshell.

Useful information of another sort is contained in the chapters on the Northwest of America; but while the author's original letters to his newspaper at home may properly have followed each portion of his journey, their inclusion in a work the substantive value of which concerns Asia seems incongruous. The reader is not looking in such a book for things about Alaska, and he would gladly learn more of what Professor Hart thinks about Japan and China. A visitor of historical training and reputation like his has great powers for good or ill in publishing a record of his travels. The testimony of less notable people, however cleverly stated, will be forgotten while his will be remembered, and it is gratifying to observe that in this instance the testimony of one who is not likely to be disregarded credits the inhabitants of Asia whom he has visited with being sane and even reasonable human beings. He did not discover in the Japanese a particularly bellicose people, nor does he account their ambition to become a great Power unpardonable. "It is time for sensible people," he adds, "to give up the idea that China and Japan are abnormal countries for whose conduct one must find unusual motives. There is undoubtedly in the mind of the Japanese statesmen a strong desire to be big, . . . but that they have at present any more definite plan of action than to be ready for the next crisis is hard to discover."

One of the best chapters is that entitled *Realities of Chinese Government*, a brief description of how China is controlled, illustrated by a few personal experiences that are at once suggestive and informing. With some additions it would be good enough to stand by itself as a monograph upon a topic understood by few Western readers. The same qualities that make this summary admirable are revealed in the section on the Philippines, where the author saw all that could be seen in a brief visit under the guidance of his former student, the present Governor-General. He does not find that the Americans there are actually unsympathetic with the Filipinos; far from it. "You cannot stay in

the Philippines a week," he declares, "without realizing that the Insular Government is in reality a big benevolent mission, which differs from the usual mission in its power to make everybody in the country put a little something into the contribution box." Nor does he condemn the school system as defective because graduates desire to escape the necessity of working with their hands. The same is true of school graduates the world over. "Nobody," he sensibly concludes, "sees the outcome of the Filipino question. It is a fallacy to suppose that there is an immediate or obvious outcome."

The Steel Workers. By John A. Fitch. New York: Russell Sage Foundation. \$1.50.

Homestead: The Households of a Mill Town. By Margaret F. Byington. The same.

Of the six volumes of the "Pittsburgh Survey," these two, the third and fourth to appear, deal exclusively with the steel industry. In them the progress of steel-making, since the famous Homestead strike of 1892, is described, not in sensational figures of expanding outputs and declining costs, but in vivid sketches of the lives, characters, and homes of the workers themselves. On this, the human side—the side which really matters in the long run—the story of Pittsburgh's greatness is at the same time the story of Pittsburgh's shame. For it is triumphant industry, not "triumphant democracy," that is recorded in these well-authenticated pages, and that reader must be a hardened optimist indeed who can find in them much cause for gratification.

Within the period covered the processes of steel-making have been revolutionized. More and more perfect mechanical devices, more and more nearly automatic in their operation, have been introduced year by year. With each improvement, the proportion of unskilled workers, that is, of Hungarians and Slavs, has increased until now more than three-fifths of the employees of the steel mills are of this class. As the transformation of iron ore into finished steel products has become a virtually continuous process, the technical considerations which have long made the operation of blast furnaces for twenty-four hours a day and seven days a week necessary, have come to apply with only slightly lessened force to many other departments. For these and other reasons, the marvellous progress in productive efficiency is reflected, not in shorter hours and higher earnings for the workers, but in hours that are on the whole longer and rates of wages that have failed to keep pace with the advancing cost of living.

This, in brief, is the story which is

told in convincing detail by Mr. Fitch. He describes clearly the processes of steel-making. He traces the rise and fall of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel, and Tin Workers as an influential factor in determining labor conditions. He explains how it came about that when continuous production made a choice necessary between the two-shift system with a twelve-hour day and the three-shift system with an eight-hour day, the twelve-hour day was adopted in the great majority of the mills, so that in 1908, when his inquiry was made, quite four-fifths of the 70,000 employees in the industry in Allegheny County worked on that basis. He depicts vividly the deadening consequences of the seven-day week to which one-fifth of the steel workers have to adapt themselves. Turning to wages, he shows from actual pay-rolls that in four departments of a representative mill 72 per cent. of the 2,000-odd employees received \$2.50 or less a day, 23 per cent. \$2.50 to \$5 a day, and only 5.4 per cent. above \$5 a day. Finally, he makes clear the effect which certain policies of the United States Steel Corporation—its relentless opposition to unionism, its political activities, and its method of sharing profits with employees who have proved loyal and faithful to its interests—have had on the manhood and independence of the steel workers.

Miss Byington's volume describes the reaction of the twelve-hour day and seven-day week, the low scale of earnings, and the absence of the coöperative spirit—which, sternly repressed in the industrial field, could hardly be expected to flower in other directions—on the conditions of home life in a typical mill town. She shows how Homestead suffers from the evils of absentee landlordism in an extreme form—of an employing corporation which escapes even its fair share of taxation, while sending its profits to indifferent stockholders, most of whom have never seen the mills from which they draw their dividends. Her pictures of typical family groups, her analyses of the ninety family budgets which she collected, and her explanation of the failure of the town government to care properly for common needs, are interesting and illuminating.

Depressing as are these accounts of conditions in the steel centres about Pittsburgh, they are yet not without suggestions that hold promise for the future. Politically, Pittsburgh, like the rest of Pennsylvania, has been demoralized by its dependence on a protective tariff. Both employers and employees have long regarded it as their first and highest duty to vote the Republican ticket, with little regard to the character or capacity of the candidates presented by the Republican machine. The revision of the iron and steel schedule in the direction of free trade, which now seems imminent, should give a

healthier turn to political activities than they have known since the civil war. The influx of Hungarians and Slavs, which has had a depressing effect on wages, must be checked before long, as was the Irish immigration of an earlier period, by the gradual exhaustion of the sources of supply. Finally, public opinion, enlightened by this investigation and others of a similar character, cannot remain indifferent to the situation. Already the United States Steel Corporation has introduced a system of accident prevention and accident compensation far in advance of the requirements of the Pennsylvania law. Last year wages were increased an average of six per cent., and earnest efforts were made by the directors to reduce the amount of Sunday labor in the mills. Finally, on the initiative of a public-spirited stockholder, the whole question of hours of labor in connection with continuous processes is now under investigation, with a view to finding some practical substitute for the twelve-hour day. The repressive attitude toward organization on the side of the men is so opposed to every principle of justice for a company which is itself a vast organization on the side of capital, that it must in time give place to a fairer policy. Quite as important as a revival of labor organizations of the right kind is the enactment and enforcement of labor legislation that will establish proper standards of safety and sanitation, not only in the mills, but in the homes of the mill workers. Signs are not lacking that this also is coming. By these changes the career of triumphant industry may be somewhat checked, but no right-thinking citizen will regret this, if, at the same time, proper attention is given to the best interests of the wage-earners and their families, who constitute the great majority in every industrial community.

East and West: Comparative Studies of Nature in Eastern and Western States. By Stanton Davis Kirkham. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.75.

Conscious of the virtues of both East and West, Mr. Kirkham has written with the enthusiasm and the sense of the half-tint and half-feeling that one would expect, after reading his "New Thought" books. In choice of scenes, he displays some tact: New England is represented by a first-rate chapter on Cape Ann; New York by a chapter on the woods of Long Island "an hour from Wall Street," one on the Finger Lakes region of the western part of the State, and several chapters on the Adirondacks; Virginia by a study of the Roanoke River swamps; the far West by three chapters on the Santa Inez Mountains of California; one on the Sierra, and four on the deserts of Arizona.

His thesis, or, better perhaps, the framework of these essays, consists in the assertion that each region has its unique personality, that we should know many regions and should "not content ourselves with some little corner," that, like the Japanese, we should enjoy our vast garden inheritance and not leave the pleasure to "a chosen few." We should know intimately, not only the dogwood and wood thrush of Long Island and the shadblow and winter wren of the Adirondacks, but also the chaparral and road-runner of California and the saguaro and cactus wren of Arizona. The flora and avifauna of the Middle West lack distinction, but doubtless we should explore that region with the same solicitude. All this is well; unquestionably our country is deserving of much of the "see America, too" enthusiasm. But, when Mr. Kirkham asserts that the redwing is finer than an opera, that the purple-fringed orchid is fairer and lovelier than man, that "the true lover of the woods . . . seeks diviner company than the town affords," that the follower of the Western trail leaves man behind and becomes admirably like a horse, we can only pronounce him guilty of sublime nonsense. Verily, as one of the latter-day nature mystics himself remarked, "the secret is always behind a tree, as of old time it was always behind the pillar of a temple," or, we might add, "in the heart of man." This tree-dodging has become a highly popular spiritual, or sensuous, mode of amusement that is unfortunately often ridiculous.

In seeking to state the relative merits of East and West, the author tries for impartiality yet is himself of the West. In detail, indeed, the East comes off very well: spring and autumn are greatly superior in the East, while summer and winter, though he does not commit himself, are not inferior; the purple and white fringed orchids, peculiarly Eastern, are "perhaps the loveliest creations of the floral world"; the hermit thrush and wood thrush of the East hold an undisputed "first place among North American songsters," while the veery and bobolink follow close after. Most of these judgments will meet with general approval, particularly the high place granted to the Eastern thrushes. The distinction given to the Eastern orchids is more questionable, and few will share Mr. Kirkham's enthusiasm over the songs of the ruby-crowned kinglet and Carolina wren.

In wider comparisons the East does not fare so well. The quiet fields and village elms "appeal to some cultivated and finished part of us and inspire gentle and cultured thoughts. . . . The birds are more intimately related to us than in the West—everything is nearer, the world is smaller." In the main this has

the sound of commendation; but after one has read all the essays, it is clear that the author, relatively at least, does not care for a near and small world and for the gentle and "cultured" thoughts that such a world inspires. He thirsts for the bigness, the elemental quality of the West, that quality that Whitman felt when, on a trip to the Colorado Rockies, he said that he had found the law of his own poems. After all, one may well question whether the lover of nature can be devoted to two mistresses at once. Gilbert White and Jefferies, Wordsworth and Thoreau, were each in harmony with one general aspect of the outer world; when they travelled to a land where they found another aspect, they were uncomfortable if not unhappy. Mr. Kirkham's all-embracing sympathy with nature, with mountain, desert, ocean, and the humble pastoral landscape, may be indicative of a soul greater than those of Wordsworth and Thoreau, but, more likely, of a soul less than theirs.

Notes

A translation of "Recollections of Guy de Maupassant by his Valet François" will be issued by John Lane Co.

Catherine of Siena, Vittoria Colonna, Sarah Siddons, Jenny Lind, and Dorothea Beale are among the personages included in Mrs. C. C. Cairns's "A Book of Noble Women," announced by Messrs. Jack of London.

The seventh International Congress for Criminal Anthropology will be held in Cologne from the 9th to the 13th of October. At this convention there will be an exhibition of objects of importance for criminal psychology, such as models of punitive institutions, apparatus for the examination of sick prisoners, literary and other work of prisoners, instruments employed for breaking out of jail, etc. The secretary of the congress is Dr. Brüggemann, Cologne, Psychiatrische Klinik.

Prof. Josiah Royce is preparing a new volume, entitled "William James and Other Essays on the Philosophy of Life," which Macmillan hopes to issue this autumn.

Ferrero's forthcoming book, "The Women of the Cæsars" (The Century Co.), is the outgrowth of several chapters which appeared in the *Century Magazine*.

From the press of this firm, too, will issue shortly a gift-book edition of "Æsop's Fables," with forty drawings by E. Boyd Smith, and "The Second Boys' Book of Model Aeroplanes," by Francis A. Collins.

An annotated edition of Fontane's "Grete Minde," edited for the use of college students in the first or second year by Harvey W. Thayer, and "Neuf Contes Choisis," a collection of Daudet's best-known tales, edited for secondary schools by Prof. Victor E. François, are promised by Holt for September.

Roy Rolfe Gilson has placed his "Ember Light" with the Baker & Taylor Co.

The authorized translation of Karin

Michaelis's novel, "The Dangerous Age," is among the announcements in fiction made by John Lane Co.; it will be followed by new novels by Gilbert K. Chesterton, Maud Diver, Dolf Wyllarde, Mrs. John Lane, Louis N. Parker, John Oxenham, and others. Two works on socialism will be issued by the same house: "Business; the Heart of the Nation," by Charles Edward Russell, and "American Socialism of the Present Age," by Jessie Wallace Hughan.

Three new books on religious topics are in the autumn list of Eaton & Mains, New York. They are "The Great Themes of the Bible," by Louis Albert Banks; "The Presence," by James M. Campbell, and "Some Famous Country Parishes," by Ezra Squier Tipple.

In the list of announcements made by Moffat, Yard & Co. we note: "Some Old Flemish Towns," by George Wharton Edwards; "The Substitute Prisoner," by Max Marcini, and "City Views and Visions," by William Griffith.

Among the miscellaneous books on Putnam's autumn list are: "The Following of the Star," by Florence L. Barclay; "A Weaver of Dreams," by Myrtle Reed; "My Own Story," by Luisa of Tuscany; "Vagabond City," by Winifred Boggs; "Love in a Little Town," by J. E. Buckrose; "Love Versus Law," by Colette Yver, translated from the French—"Les Dames du Palais"—by Mrs. Bradley Gilman; "Reminiscences of a Parisian (Docteur Poumiès de la Siboutie), under Six Sovereigns, Two Revolutions, and a Republic, 1789-1863," edited by his daughters, Mme. A. Branche and Mme. L. Dargoury, and translated by Lady Theodora Davidson; "The Greatest Street in the World," meaning Broadway, by Stephen Jenkins; "Aspects of Religious Belief and Practice in Babylonia and Assyria," by Prof. Morris Jastrow, and "Fifteen Thousand Miles by Stage," by Carrie Adell Stahorn.

The same house will have ready in September "The Caroline Age," being vol. vii in the "Cambridge History of English Literature"; vol. viii, "The Age of Dryden" is promised before the close of the present year.

Little, Brown & Co. announce a long list of books for boys and girls for publication in the autumn, including: "Jackson and His Henley Friends," by Frank E. Channon; "Great Bear Island," by Arthur E. McFarlane; "Scouting for Light Horse Harry," by John Preston True; "Billy: His Summer Awakening," by Charles Keen Taylor; "Fairmount Girls in School and Camp," by Etta Anthony Baker; "Yellow Star," the story of an Indian girl by Elaine Goodale Eastman; "Old Mother West Wind's Children," by Thornton W. Burgess; "Nibbles—Poppetty Poppett," the story of a mouse by Edith B. Davidson; "Within the Silver Moon," a modern fairy tale by Madge A. Bingham; "Tiny Hare and His Friends," by Anne Sykes; "Tommy Tucker's Book," by Mary Frances Blaisdell; "A Chevalier of Old France," a translation of "The Song of Roland," by John Harrington Cox; "The American History Story Book," by Albert F. Blaisdell and Francis K. Ball; "Firebrands," by Frank E. Martin and George M. Davis, and two new volumes in the Little People Everywhere series, entitled, "Hassan in Egypt" and "Martha in Holland."

The following is Dodd, Mead & Co.'s list of books, chiefly fiction, which are announced for publication on September 15: "Mary Midthorne," by G. B. McCutcheon; "The Missing Finger," by A. Boisiere; "Down Our Way," by Lilla Hall Smith; "The Eldest Son," by Archibald Marshall; "House of Torment," by C. Ranger-Gull; "The Hidden Empire," by R. W. Fenn; "Cathedral Cities of Spain," by W. W. Collins; "Honeymooning in Russia," by Ruth Kedzie Wood; "London Guide" and "Paris Guide," by S. L. Bensusan; "Stories from Shakespeare's Tragedies," by H. A. Guerber; "Bob Dashaway," by Cyrus Townsend Brady; "Patty's Motor Car," by Carolyn Wells; "Marjorie's Maytime," by Carolyn Wells; "Blue Rose Fairy Book," by Maurice Baring; "Maeterlinck's Symbolism," by Henry Rose, and "Mona," by Brian Hooker.

Dodd, Mead & Co. will also issue this autumn "The Money Moon," by Jeffery Farnol, author of "The Broad Highway."

Among the books which the Broadway Publishing Company promises for the coming season are found: "The Little Sufferers," a novel dealing with the abuses of the children's societies, by G. Martin Jurgenson; "Stonefield Silhouettes," by Cornelia Minor Arnold; "Eight Lands in Eight Weeks," by Marcia Penfield Snyder, and "Jean Carroll," by S. A. D. Whipple.

In our issue of July 20 we noticed a volume containing the poems of Catullus, Tibullus, and Propertius, which was published, as we erroneously stated, by the Medicean Society of London; we should have said the Medici Society.

The last five of the ten volumes of the "Collected Works of Ambrose Bierce" (Neale) are now before the public. All that wide margins, gilt edges, and tooled leather bindings can do for these books has been done, and gentlemen whose book-rooms are papered in brown will find them a tasteful decoration. But except from the upholsterer's point of view they are not books at all, and Mr. Bierce has done an injustice to his considerable if somewhat perverse talent by marshalling its offspring in close formation. Three hundred and seventy-six pages compose "The Devil's Dictionary," which will easily keep all but the most rapid readers employed throughout a painful eternity. The volumes contain, besides, a longish tale, some short ones, a quantity of fables, various essays, scattered verse, and a collection of epigrams.

In "Isabella of Milan" (Scribner) Christopher Hare, discarding the impersonality of the common biographer, attempts "to make the past live once more by using the pen of an imaginary eye-witness, a lady-in-waiting of keen insight, intelligence, and sympathy, who tells the 'Story of Her Duchess' in a series of intimate letters to her sister in Naples." Unfortunately, not even ancillary commiseration is enough to awaken interest in the dreary life of Isabella. Married to the weakling Duke Gian Galeazzo, she struggled in vain, under the tyranny of Lodovico Sforza, to win a more than nominal precedence for her husband, and in her widowhood, the son whom she had hoped to see established in the ducal power was taken from her by Louis XII,

and sent to die in a French convent-prison. She was not a woman of intellectual distinction or of social genius. She could not rival Lodovico's young wife, Beatrice. Mr. Hare's imaginary Violante might at least have given us a vivid picture of the life of the Sforza court, but her record of festivities is seldom better than perfunctory, even when she writes of what the ladies wore. In a letter assigned to 1490, she represents Bandello as the leading wit of the garden of Cecilia Gallerani. It may be noted that Bandello was presumably born in 1485.

In the second volume of "Oxford Studies in Social and Legal History" (The Clarendon Press). Professor Vinogradoff presents two more valuable contributions by his pupils to the study of the manor in England. The first monograph is "Types of Manorial Structure in the Northern Danelaw," by F. M. Stenton. Scholars in the last twenty-five years have been inclined to describe, often with the aid of a neat but more or less hypothetical sketch, the "typical manor," as if throughout all England manorial conditions were fairly uniform and Domesday terms fairly identical in meaning. A few years ago even Professor Maitland enunciated, cautiously to be sure, a brilliant theory which would make the word *manerium* in Domesday a technical term of uniform meaning; his theory, if valid, would clear up many difficulties; but it has not, one must sorrowfully admit, stood satisfactorily the test of detailed criticism. Mr. Stenton, instead of seeking definitions which shall be of general application, has narrowed his focus to a minute study of the Northern Danelaw, that is, of the region comprised in the six modern counties of York, Lincoln, Nottingham, Derby, Leicester, and Rutland. Within this region he finds that *manerium* was no technical term of law and apparently had no precise agrarian or fiscal meaning; it was vaguely used to cover the most diverse forms of economic organization. He also finds that many other terms within this region are used in a sense different from that elsewhere. Inland does not mean, as in the South and West, the lord's untaxed home farm; it is contrasted with sokeland; it is taxable; and its capacity to pay taxes is invariably expressed in carucates or bovates. The berewick lying distant from the manor house, but owned by the lord, is a portion of the inland. Sokeland, as contrasted with inland, is land which is regarded as belonging not to the manorial lord, but to the man seated upon it, and as owing certain services and dues to be rendered to the lord of the soke at the central manor house. Mr. Stenton has carried his study beyond the Conquest and is inclined to think that the Old English elements of freedom were unusually persistent and permanent after 1066, in spite of the manorializing influence of the new Norman lords, who tended to consolidate small agricultural groups into larger units and make the manor and the vill more nearly coincide. In the second monograph, "Customary Rents," Miss Neilson, lecturer at Mt. Holyoke College, has classified the various examples of customary rents—manorial, royal, and ecclesiastical—which she has culled from a large number of English mediæval documents. Her work might be described as a kind of general glossary of

fiscal terms. It will be a valuable aid to the historical student who is making an intensive study of a locality. It ought also to be of interest to the philologist. It suggests certain sections of Grimm's "Rechtsalterthümer" and Von Maurer's "Fronhöfe," two works which Miss Neilson does not appear to have used, but which might perhaps by German analogy have cast some light upon obscure terms.

The Fleming H. Revell Company is the American publisher of a discussion by some fifteen British clergymen, publicists, and social workers on "Non-Church Going; Its Reasons and Remedies." The writers have the situation in England and Scotland in mind, and they agree that the present outlook as to church attendance is discouragingly bad, although not so bad in Scotland as in England. The disaffection is declared to be among the social extremes, the artisans, and the professional and upper classes. The strength of the British churches lies with the upper middle class. W. Forbes Gray, editor of the *Symposium*, asserts that it is "difficult to over-estimate the gravity of the situation," and that it has not improved since a census, a few years ago, revealed that four persons out of five in greater London never enter a church door. For the most part, it is agreed that the fault lies with the churches. Sermons are prosy, the ritual is tedious, and lack of general aggressive social effort supports the popular impression that the churches are close corporations administered in the interest of the capitalists. The remedies suggested are vigorous reform of the church from within, especially by strenuous grappling with the intellectual difficulties of the times and earnest and effective coöperation in practical movements for social improvement. The example of Dr. Chalmers is frequently cited, and the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon services are mentioned as illustrating methods which should prove successful. Some of the papers do not reach the heart of the question, their authors concerning themselves with schemes and devices rather than with the changes of spirit and conviction which must be at the root of any real improvement.

Algernon E. Aspinall's "Pocket Guide to the West Indies" (Dutton), a revised edition of which has just been published, contains much information to recommend it to travellers who seek not only "points of interest," but facts about the history and industries of the Antilles. While the author omits Cuba and the Bahamas for adequate reasons, he describes the other islands, even the most insignificant, authoritatively and with discrimination. One chapter is devoted to British Guiana, to which tourists are paying more attention, and another to the Canal Zone. Several maps, a number of illustrations, and an index add to the book's value. It is on the whole a comprehensive yet compact volume.

The Mohammedan savant of India, Mohammed Barakal Ullah, in conjunction with the Egyptian scholar, Ahmed Fasil Bey, has begun the publication of an English monthly called the *Islamic Fraternity*, in the interests of Moslem propaganda in Japan. It is said that the money for launching the new enterprise came from the United States. A Japanese edition of the magazine is to be published in the near future.

"Seventeen Years Among the Sea Dyaks

of Borneo" (Lippincott); by Edwin H. Gomes, is an important addition to our ethnographical literature, being the first complete picture of this primitive but interesting people. Eminently social by instinct, they live compactly together, a whole village, sometimes of as many as fifty families, occupying one long three-storied house. The house is provided with open and covered verandas, where they gather for amusements, concerts, and the discussion of business affairs. Much stress is laid on the work of the witch-doctor, who is supposed to have a mysterious power over evil spirits, and on the important part played by omens. The building of a house, the departure of an expedition, the beginning of rice-planting all depend on a favorable omen, generally the flight or notes of certain birds. So far as our knowledge goes, birds are more closely connected with their religious beliefs than with those of any other modern people. A bird, it appears, carries to the other world food for a departed soul, as well as the lamentations of his relatives. There, before an expectant crowd, it pours them out, "and lo! the eatables, as well as the tears and sobs of the living which accompany them, have become gold and silver and precious stones wondrously beautiful." Another curious belief asserts that each prenatal child "is brought to the gods, who ask: 'What would you like to handle and use?' If it answer, 'A sword,' the gods pronounce it a male; but if it answer, 'Cotton and the spinning-wheel,' it is pronounced a female. Thus they are born as boys or girls, according to their own wishes." Mr. Gomes leaves the impression that these dusky sons of the jungle are a likeable people, truthful, honest, hospitable, industrious, and hard-working. The strength of the family ties is shown by the author's statement that "in all the many years I lived in Borneo I did not meet a single instance of cruelty to children. An old father or mother need never work unless they like. Their children will provide for them." And yet, less than eighty years ago, they were noted pirates and headhunters, for a man had to bring home a head if he wished to have a wife. But under the beneficent rule of the "Two White Rajahs" of Sarawak, Sir James Brooke and his nephew, Sir Charles, they have been transformed. Piracy and headhunting are things of the past, and the chief occupation of the men is the cultivation of rice, of the women weaving cloth and making mats; the women, says the writer, "do not hold, as in most Eastern countries, an inferior and humiliating position." The book, which has hardly a dull page, is attractive in appearance, having forty reproductions of photographs, mostly of the natives in their various occupations and adornments. There is a glossary of native words used in the text and a map of Northern Borneo.

Edward Lewis Curtis, professor of Hebrew in the Yale Divinity School, died suddenly on Saturday of last week, in his fifty-eighth year. He wrote a "Commentary on Chronicles."

Edwin Asa Dix, who died last Saturday at the age of fifty-one, was formerly literary editor of the *Churchman*, and was the author of "A Midsummer Drive Through the Pyrenees," "Champlain—the Founder of New France," "Deacon Bradbury," "Old Bowen's Legacy," "Prophet's Landing," and

"Quincy Baxter," all but the first two being novels.

Prof. Konrad Duden, who had written widely on the subject of reformed spelling, is dead in Wiesbaden, aged eighty-two. His works include: "Anleitung zur deutschen Rechtschreibung," "Etymologie der neuhochdeutschen Sprache," and "Wörterbuch der deutschen Sprache."

Science

Dr. John Beard will publish through Chatto & Windus a book on the origin and cure of cancer.

Science books in Putnam's autumn list include "Kimball's Commercial Arithmetic," by Gustavus S. Kimball, and "The Bacillus of Long Life," by Loudon M. Douglas.

The Geographical Service of the Army of France has caused a map to be made of a region, 50 miles by 80, about Chalons, "the centre of aviation," which is published in the *Annales de Géographie*. It is on the scale of 1:200,000, about 17 by 26 inches in size, and in six colors. The aim is to show the country as nearly as possible as it would appear from a flying machine. Every kind of road, railway, tramway, and electric wires is indicated, as well as the contour of the land, with heights given, the forests, streams, marshes, ponds, cultivated tracts, habited places, stations, garages, churches, graveyards, towers, windmills, forts, and even isolated trees, and the places dangerous for alighting. The map is beautifully executed. Its success, indeed, is so great that the minister of war has ordered the preparation of similar charts of the regions about Paris, Amiens, and Mézières, for use in the great army manoeuvres. Commandant Pollacchi of the Geographical Service gives a brief account of the special objects sought in the construction of the map.

In Volume II, part iii, of his "Trees and Shrubs" (Houghton Mifflin), Prof. Charles Sprague Sargent, director of the Arnold Arboretum, gives a full account of twenty-five new species of woody plants. From the beginning of his botanical activity, he has had remarkable success in obtaining the coöperation of specialists in dendrology, who have, under his direction, placed the knowledge of our North American trees and shrubs on a high plane. The drawings by his coadjutor, C. E. Faxon, are among the best botanical illustrations in existence. Few persons can realize the amount of patient skill which is required to obtain from the ordinary botanical material at the command of an artist the true expression of the plant, as well as accuracy in all details. In some instances, too, well known in botanical literature, the drawings are sketchy and impressionistic, and reasonably truthful as regards general effect, but are, at the same time, misleading in minor particulars. Mr. Faxon always gives absolutely satisfactory outlines. They constitute a record vast in volume and remarkable for perfection. Professor Sargent has directed the course of this dendrological work throughout, and by his own untiring activity and the support of his aids, has made contributions to the subject of a truly monumental character. When we study these parts of "Trees and Shrubs," as they reach our hands, we regret the necessity which

compelled Professor Sargent to relinquish the publication of that most useful work, *Garden and Forest*. To that periodical is to be attributed a great deal of the keen interest which is now so widely felt, throughout our country, in the improvement of natural scenery and in the tasteful adornment of homes.

The "Annual Reports of the Forest, Fish, and Game Commissioner for 1907-1908-1909," for the State of New York, is now published at Albany, and shows the various activities of Commissioner Whipple and his staff during those years. It is something of a picture-book besides being a State document. The colored plates of birds and fish are excellent, but the sentimental camping-scenes might well be spared.

"Yellow Fever and its Prevention" (Dutton), by Sir Rubert W. Boyce, is intended for the information and instruction of medical men who purpose undertaking professional work in tropical regions, more particularly in Africa. It contains a brief history of our knowledge of the existence and spread of the disease, brief but sufficient, and carries also many references to the more important literature of the subject. The author is thoroughly familiar with the question, having an extended personal experience of the methods employed for the control of yellow fever in the West Indies and elsewhere on this side of the Atlantic. Apart from a considerably detailed account of the symptomatology, pathology, and treatment, the special interest of the book lies in the discussion of the prevalence of the disease in Africa. Sir Rubert has made investigations in that country as well, and is able to show the wide distribution of the particular mosquito on which the spread of this fever depends. He is convinced that yellow fever is far more common in Africa, especially on the West Coast, than it has been supposed to be. It appears that many of the prevalent fevers known by various names ("the bilious remittent fever of the country," "inflammatory fever," "African fever," "pernicious remittent fever," and so on) are really yellow fever of varying degrees of mildness. As we are still unable to recognize the causative virus or microorganism, a direct demonstration of the unity of these diseases is out of the question, but the fact that the hygienic measures which check or control the prevalence of them, and particularly the elimination of the mosquito, are the same measures which are efficacious in stopping the spread of yellow fever, makes such unity probable, quite apart from other points of resemblance. The general reader will find the book on the whole rather too special for his purpose, although he may profitably read the historical matter of the first hundred pages, and take an interest in the account of the geographical distribution of the *Stegomyia*, a pest manifesting a rather curious domesticity, and in the means employed for its extermination, which are shown in many excellent pictures.

Only the trout fisherman who has advanced far beyond the sport-loving phases of angling will appreciate Frederic M. Halford's "Modern Development of the Dry Fly" (Dutton), an elaborately illustrated volume on the scientific aspect of luring fresh-water trout, with artificial reproductions of insects. Mr. Halford, who remarks

that this is probably his last contribution to brookside literature, is perhaps the best-known British writer on his hobby—a hobby which in his case has developed into a life-time study. Even the amateur can perceive that Mr. Halford's book represents years of thought and painstaking labor. Yet through his weighty arguments, his technical dissertations on colors and shapes, the veteran flycaster's lighter humors are reflected now and again. The habits of advancing age may have led him into science and away from recreation; but he cannot forget altogether that "big fellow" he once netted in the Test, or the terrific struggle he made against that four-pounder in Oakley Hole. The untrained reader, therefore, finds occasional relief in the form of stories which echo with the whirr of reel and the swish of fighting trout. It will be a pity, both for the casual angler and the fly-making specialist, if Mr. Halford adheres to his resolution of writing no more.

Drama and Music

Some Supposed Shakespeare Forgeries.

By Ernest Law. London: G. Bell & Sons.

"Nothing else but time," wrote Dr. Furness in 1886, "will ever solve the mystery of these forged leaves in the Revels Book." And now Mr. Law, a barrister of antiquarian tastes, enthusiastically brings in time's verdict. The two leaves in question find their place in two small packets of accounts kept, the first by Edmund Tilney, and the second by Sir George Buc, successively Masters of the Revels. The first leaf contains a list of plays given before King James at Whitehall during the winter of 1604-5, among which appear seven plays of Shakespeare's and opposite four of them, under the caption of "The poete weh mayd the plaies," the name "Shaxberd," a not impossible contemporary spelling. The second leaf contains a similar list for 1610-11, which includes two of his plays, but without the poet's name.

Apart from the intrinsic interest of so full a contemporary reference to Shakespeare, these lists, if genuine, afford important external evidence for the dates of "Othello" and "The Tempest." But when, in 1868, Peter Cunningham, a sometime clerk in the audit office, who had earlier discovered and published these account books, foolishly tried to sell them to the British Museum, they were seized and the play-lists they contain somewhat hastily pronounced to be forgeries, the earlier with rather more confidence than the later. This opinion, most emphatically voiced by Dyce, Halliwell-Phillips, and Grant White, was universally acquiesced in, and the matter was for some years dropped. No specific charges were made against Cunningham, though the general impression was that he was the forger, aided, perhaps, by the then recently notorious J.

P. Collier. And now comes the mystery. In 1880 Halliwell-Phillips discovered, among the inedited papers of Malone, the great Shakespearean editor, a memorandum, not in his handwriting, which substantially agrees with the first list, supposedly forged by Cunningham. Malone's papers had remained inaccessible in the Bodleian since his death in 1812, and the transcript, to which Malone in his published writings seems somewhat darkly to refer, must have been made for him prior to this date and certainly before the birth of Cunningham. So startling a state of affairs could only be explained, and then none too convincingly, on the theory that Cunningham had as the basis of his forgeries a genuine document to which Malone's transcriber had earlier gained access. Why Cunningham should offer for sale a forgery, if he possessed the original, and what became of the original itself, remained unanswered.

At this point Mr. Law comes to the rescue of Cunningham and asserts that the lists are not forgeries at all. Professor Wallace of Nebraska and Sir George Warner, Keeper of MSS. in the British Museum, agree with him that there is no sign of modern fabrication. Prof. James J. Dobbie of the Government Laboratories, has subjected the 1604 list to most thorough microscopical and chemical tests and concludes that the ink is of the same character as that used throughout the admittedly genuine account-book of which the list is a part. This kind of testimony seems conclusive; but, before finally acquitting Cunningham, as every one would be glad to do, we can afford to await the results of the searching examination which Professor Feuillerat will doubtless make in the course of his elaborate studies in the history of the Revels.

It has been decided to open the Century Theatre (formerly the New Theatre) on or about September 18 with a revival of "The Blue Bird." Many of the performers will be the same as last year, and among the newcomers will be Burford Hampden, a young player from England, who will be seen as Tytyl. There will be some changes in the performance derived from recent productions abroad. During the run of "The Garden of Allah" at the theatre there will be no music in the auditorium, but during the intermissions Nahan Franko and nine instrumental soloists will play in the foyer.

Charlotte Walker will be seen early in October under the management of Klaw & Erlanger in a dramatization of John Fox, jr.'s, novel, "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," made by Eugene Walter. Miss Walker will play the part of June, the heroine of the tale of the Kentucky mountains.

Vittorio Podesti, who was a conductor at the Metropolitan Opera House last season, will be the conductor for the season of the Imperial Russian Ballet this year.

Fritzi Scheff has begun rehearsals of her

new operetta, "The Duchess," and after a brief tour out of town will come to New York for a run under the management of the Shuberts.

"Shakespeare on the Stage," by William Winter, part of which appeared in one of the magazines during the spring, will be published by Moffat, Yard & Co. in book form. It is announced for October.

London is looking forward to Sir Herbert Tree's performances this season of "Macbeth," and to "Romeo and Juliet," which will be produced with Miss Neilson-Terry as Juliet, Vernon Steel as Romeo, and Fred Terry as Mercutio.

Sir George Alexander will appear at the St. James's in a new comedy by Henry Arthur Jones, entitled "The Ogre."

London will also be given a chance to see "Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" and "The Havoc."

Mary Eastlake, who died a fortnight or more ago, at the age of fifty-six, at her residence near Ringwood, Hants, England, was associated with Wilson Barrett as his leading actress in his notable management of the Princess's Theatre in the early eighties. That period saw the production by Mr. Barrett of a number of original plays written, alone or in collaboration, by English dramatists who were then coming to the front, including George R. Sims, Henry Arthur Jones, Henry Herman, and Sydney Grundy. In "The Lights o' London," "The Romany Rye," "The Silver King," "Claudian," and "Clito" Miss Eastlake played the leading female parts—a strangely varied and divergent range of characters; but in all she won much critical praise and wide popular approval. Though not a great actress, she had energy and application, sympathy and pathos, and in certain parts a command of passion and intensity which served her well—for instance, as the voluptuous and treacherous Hella in Grundy's "Clito." Her Ophelia to Barrett's Hamlet also had many admirers. A serious illness caused her withdrawal from the stage nearly twenty years ago.

"As a Man Thinks," by Augustus Thomas, has been published (Duffield), and a study of it in print fully confirms the high opinion which was expressed in this journal on the occasion of its first stage production in this city. It assures the author a very high place, if not the highest, in the ranks of living American dramatists. If the artistic quality and logical sequence of the earlier acts had been maintained to the end, it would have been a masterpiece of its kind, but there can be no doubt that in the closing scenes and final development, palpably designed for the assurance of a comparatively happy ending, there is a relapse into conventionalism and sentimentality. But, with this exception, the play is fine throughout in workmanship, substance, and purpose. The first act is a piece of constructive ingenuity of which either Sardou or Pinero might be proud, and once the foundations of the drama have been set forth in action, the story proceeds naturally—each successive incident arising legitimately from the influence of circumstance on character—to a reasonable climax. The weakness of the scheme consists in the adroit but disingenuous avoidance of an apparently inevitable catastrophe. Although the play is strong

in human interest, and full of effective situation, revealing at every turn the cunning of the theatrical expert, it is charged with serious purpose and significant example. In dealing with difficult and delicate problems, social, racial, sexual, or religious, it exhibits none of the narrowness or "cocksureness" which pervades the work of many of our younger playwrights, who have thriven upon crude sensationalism. It is the product of a well-stored and observant mind, capable of weighing all sides of an intricate question, and regulated by a wise and liberal spirit. Few more dignified, attractive, or thoroughly human figures than that of the Hebrew physician, Dr. Seelig, have been contributed to the modern stage. And in all recent theatrical discussion of the moral rights of the sexes few passages have been more impressive or more inspiring than that in which the doctor explains why chastity is the crowning jewel of womanhood. But Mr. Thomas holds no especial brief for either Jews or Gentiles. His humorous or satirical strokes—in which his dialogue is rich—are distributed among all of them with grim impartiality. His characters are drawn from the life, are wholly credible, and have the rare merit of being not only interesting in themselves, but instructive in their fortunes. It is unnecessary at this time to repeat the details of a story which is still so fresh in public memory, but some reference ought to be made to the excellence of the dialogue, which is written in singularly clear, simple, compact, and vigorous English, without any attempt at mere rhetoric. "As a Man Thinks" may be enjoyed quite as much in the library as before the footlights.

Wagner's popularity in London is attested by the fact that Sir Henry Wood, in making out his programmes for the Queen's Hall Promenade Concerts, which began on August 12 and will last till October 21, included Wagner's name in them no fewer than 121 times. Beethoven comes next, thirty-four times; Tchaikovsky, thirty; Mozart, twenty-eight; Dvorák and Weber, sixteen each; Brahms, Elgar, and Bach, fourteen each; Liszt, thirteen; Handel, Berlioz, and Saint-Saëns, twelve each; Grieg and Schubert, ten each. Mendelssohn is represented by nine pieces. These sixteen composers occupy considerably more than half the scheme. The "Tannhäuser" overture, with seven performances, will be the most frequently heard work; the "Meistersinger" and "Tristan" preludes, the "Peer Gynt" suite, and the "1812" overture will each be played six times. British music supplies 78 out of a total of 630 items, or 12.4 per cent.

The Bach suite arranged by Gustav Mahler, which aroused so much enthusiasm at the Philharmonic concerts in New York conducted by him, is included in Sir Henry Wood's programmes as one of the novelties. The others are: Pavane, Ravel; waltz from "Der Rosenkavalier," Strauss; Roumanian Rhapsody, No. 1, Georges Enesco; Swedish Rhapsody, "Midsommarvaka," op. 19, Hugo Alfvén; "Shepherd Fennel's Dance," Balfour Gardiner; three pieces for oboe and orchestra, Hamilton Harty; suite, "Children's Corner" (newly orchestrated), Debussy; variations on an Irish air (op. 29), Norman O'Neill; suite for flute and orchestra, "The Flute of Pan," Jules

Mouquet; small suite for orchestra, Cecil Forsyth; petite suite for flute and orchestra, Henri Büsser; Symphonic Poem, "Antonie et Cléopâtre," Raymond Roze; Fantasia for pianoforte and orchestra, Louis Aubert; orchestral rhapsody, "A Passerby," C. B. Rootham; suite for orchestra (op. 9), Georges Enesco; Miniature Suite, Eric Coates; Canon, by Schumann (op. 56, No. 5), orchestrated by Francis G. Sanders.

Leoncavallo has been asked to write the music for the hymn of the Italian Poet Pascoli, which is to be sung at the ceremony of unveiling the Dante monument in New York on October 12.

Humperdinck is writing the music for the performance of Maeterlinck's "Blue Bird," which is to be given in Berlin the coming season.

After examining the manuscripts of operas received in competition for the "Jungdeutsche" prize, the four judges (R. Strauss, Ernst von Schuch, Leo Blech, and Gustav Brecher) decided that none of them deserved the prize. Three of them, however, were mentioned as noteworthy—"Des Teufel's Pergament," by Ostermann and Schattman; "Der Weg zum Licht," by Ewers and Krumbiegel, and "Kain," by Möller and Surmann. These are to be staged and the Jungdeutsche Verlag (Kurt Fliegel, Berlin) has paid 2,500 marks apiece for them.

Mascagni is said to have been asked to write two new operas, one to be produced on the opening of the Panama Canal in 1915, the other to be staged in Japan.

Otto Neitzel, the well-known Cologne critic and lecturer, has written an opera entitled "Barberina," which is to be staged at Krefeld the coming season.

Frederick Tivendell, who died recently, at the age of eighty-six, was an Englishman who settled at Cassel in 1843. He played at concerts with Spohr and later with Joachim.

Art

A book on "Royal Copenhagen Porcelain," with 100 full-page plates, by Arthur Haydn, is in the list of Fisher Unwin.

The first volume in the series issued by the Egyptian Department of the University Museum in the University of Pennsylvania has already been noticed in these columns. It contained the account of Mr. MacIver's initial campaign, on behalf of the University of Pennsylvania, in Lower Nubia. The continuation of the expedition in the same locality is now recounted in three new volumes, *viz.*, vol. ii, "Christian Churches in Lower Nubia," by Geoffrey S. Mileham; vol. iii, "Karanog: The Romano-Nubian Cemetery," by C. Leonard Woolley, and D. Randall-MacIver, Text; vol. iv contains the Plates to illustrate the text of the third volume. The three volumes appear together and form a bulky contribution to our growing knowledge of the cataract region of the Nile and its important position as the link between ancient Egypt and the otherwise impenetrable barbarism of inner Africa in ancient days. It is the only country in which we can discern something of the ancient history of a dark or negroid race in Africa. To the traveller issuing from the jungles of the Sudan and follow-

ing the Nile valley northward, there is no more sombre memorial of the slow retreat of civilization which went on in this region after the fall of the Egyptian empire (twelfth century B. C.) than the desolate ruins of the Christian churches in which the lamp of enlightenment had flickered for a few centuries till it was quenched in the seventh century A. D. by the southern advance of the Moslems. These Nubian or Ethiopian churches were the southernmost outpost of early Christianity. No attempt has hitherto been made to recover a systematic knowledge of their scanty architectural remains. The churches of Cairo and the north have been studied by Butler in his standard volume on the Coptic churches, but those of Nubia lay neglected until the Pennsylvania expedition wisely attached an architect to their staff and undertook the work. Mr. Mileham's useful volume is the result. Plans, elevations, and photographs in halftone occupying thirty-nine plates furnish the more essential data on the ten churches reviewed by the author. In these and a text of fifty-six pages a conscientious effort is made to present the objective facts. There has been little attempt to reconstruct the buildings as they once were (see plate 25), or to correlate the observed facts with the history of architecture in the north. Any such purpose is frankly disavowed by the author in his preface. The later buildings of Nubia will contribute much to the history of Byzantine architecture, and throw light on the problems in which its obscure origins so abound. The facts recounted in Mr. Mileham's volume will no doubt be found of value in such study.

The work of excavation conducted by the Pennsylvania expedition has been continued by Mr. MacIver at a point about midway between the first and second cataracts, not far from his first campaign. The place is known as Karanog, and here Mr. MacIver discovered a large cemetery embracing a period of four or five centuries which ended not later than 500 A. D. In such an age and on such a remote frontier of the Roman Empire, the material found presents unique and hitherto unknown problems. It is even difficult to find a term by which to designate the cemetery and the whole mass of objects found in it. The term "Romano-Nubian," which is adopted, seems unfortunate; for "Nubian" is an ethnological or ethnographical term, while "Romano" is, of course, purely political. Such a double designation attempts too much; it would be better to call it simply Nubian. The output from the Karanog cemetery was large, and, taken together with Mr. MacIver's returns from his first campaign, makes the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania the leading collection of Nubian antiquities. The burials vary from mere graves to pretentious rectangular superstructures of sun-dried brick, occasionally having even stone masonry bases. The furniture and accessories, like the architecture, may be at once characterized as pseudo-Nubian, displaying as they do a hybrid, composite style, in which the Egyptian veneer but thinly veils the semi-barbarism into which these one-time subjects of the Pharaoh had fallen. Besides an important series of Nubian inscriptions in the Merotic script, two unique classes of objects were found. A series of curious and grotesque "ba-statues" in painted stone, displays the human-headed bird (the classic

harpy), combined with the standing figure of a man, whose head likewise serves as the head of the bird, the body of the latter being attached behind the man's shoulders. The mass of decorated pottery is imposing, and forms also a unique series. It furnishes a new chapter in the history of decorative art. In 116 plates, fourteen of which are in color, these and the other, lesser remains from the Karanog cemetery are very fully and successfully brought before the modern student. The volume of text furnishes a full and careful report of all field data and other facts necessary to an understanding of the plates. A final chapter on the Blemyes and the Roman Frontier, together with an appendix containing the ancient Greek and Latin sources concerned, and a second appendix on the garrison of Egypt under the Roman Empire by G. L. Cheesman, materially enhance the value of the volume. The camera has been well employed in making the field records. It is, however, to be regretted that there is no satisfactory photograph of the imposing rock of Kasr Ibrim, opposite which Karanog lies. It is the dominating feature of the landscape, and on its summit stands one of the churches surveyed by Mr. Mileham, in the midst of a ruined fortress and settlement. In a piece of work so well done, however, this is a small matter.

It will cheer the advocates of photography as a full-fledged art to find that much of the advice which A. J. Anderson gives in his book, "The Artistic Side of Photography" (Dodd, Mead & Co.), is applicable to all design in monochrome. Mr. Anderson is a believer in straight photography, an enemy of the gum-print and over-manipulation of all sorts. He is equally the foe of gloss—even regarding the lustre of oil pigment as a defect. For him the ideal photograph is the platinum-type. Through his sensible and vivacious paragraphs on composition and lighting, landscape, portraiture, and pure pictorialism we cannot follow him. Enough that he frowns upon the fussy whether in preliminaries or in the dark-room. His view of the claim of photography to rank among the arts should be noted. Not fullness of definition, which he deems a defect, but beauty of gradation in monochrome is the specific merit of photography. Twenty-four reproductions illustrate what he feels to be the best prints. We have examined these carefully in the light of Mr. Anderson's dictum, and we feel that a skilled draughtsman in monochrome would desire to accent or seriously alter every plate but one. Baron A. von Meyer's *The Silver Skirt* has satisfactory pictorial quality, Coburn's *The Water-Carrier* approaches that standard very closely. The rest show empty spots or salencies that no artist would tolerate. In the high average of contemporary practice, that is, the photographic print is far from being a rival of the mezzotint, lithography, or tone drawing in charcoal or pigment. Whether photography is to be promoted from the position of poor relation to peer of these traditional monochrome processes the future will tell. Meanwhile, the more art that can be put into photography the better. If, as seems to the present writer, its most valuable function is that of objective record, why at least all efforts to make that record agreeable should be welcomed.

Finance

AN ERA OF ECONOMIC READJUSTMENT.

When the financial situation seemed to be improving, last spring, and hopefulness was the dominant note in Wall Street, it was recalled that this was the fourth year after 1907; also that it was in 1897, the fourth year after the panic of 1893, when the movement of financial recuperation and expansion began which lasted almost uninterruptedly for a decade. We have had numerous disappointments since that parallel seemed reasonable to draw. The approach of autumn will not bring renewal of the hopes of springtime, and, while it is not altogether safe to make predictions regarding even the near future, it is perfectly safe to say that this year will not have duplicated 1897.

But when that comparison with the nineties was drawn, it was also remarked that the aftermath of panic in the seventies made up a different story, and that the fourth year after 1873 was a year of reaction and depression. In view of the present perplexities of the situation, it may be interesting to retell the history of the years which followed that financial crisis. That 1893 was followed by one year of profound depression, by a second of premature speculation and expansion, by a third of renewed and violent liquidation—leaving the fourth in the series to begin the true movement of recovery—most people will remember. Let us see what occurred after 1873.

Of 1874 it was said, in a contemporary review at the end of the year, that "there was a general rebound from the previous depression, and an expectation of renewed buoyancy in business affairs which was not really warranted by the facts of the case." At the end of the year, the mistake in such expectations had been discovered, and the year ended with little genuine improvement. Yet in 1875, "recuperation was looked for with confidence." Again, however, "it failed to take place, and it appears that the disastrous effects of the panic were underestimated, and considered more transient and temporary than was really the case." But the markets would not believe that the after-effects of panic could be so prolonged.

At the opening of 1876—so the next year's narrative proceeded—"hopefulness was everywhere noted, and for a time there was promising activity in the Wall Street markets." But only for a time; as in the chronologically parallel year 1910, "this gave way to decided reaction, and the buoyancy and energy of our people were again severely tested by a year of depression and disappointment." The crops were comparatively small, business slow, failures

very numerous, new securities hard to sell, and railway earnings wholly unsatisfactory.

Of 1877—which, like the present year, was the fourth year after the great financial crisis—the chronicler of the day wrote, at its close, that it "may long be remembered in the stock market as a period of unequalled depression in prices. There was no panic and no violent or extraordinary events to break down the market suddenly, but values shrank away steadily under the unfavorable influences affecting stocks, and with the most persistent and vigorous hammering by a strong combination of bear operators." It was a year of railway rate wars; of formidable labor troubles, culminating in the great Pennsylvania railway riots, and of constant political agitation, converging in that instance on the free silver coinage dispute. Its one redeeming feature was its excellent harvests, the yield of wheat and corn surpassing all previous records, and cotton turning out better than in any year since the civil war.

It is evident enough from this review that the present twelvemonth, though by no means as gloomy a period, has more points in common with the fourth year after 1873 than with the fourth year after 1893. Historical or economic parallels can never, in the nature of things, be exact. But the fact of even such superficial resemblance should make it interesting to inquire, first, why those two earlier periods differed so radically; then why 1911 should have resembled the one rather than the other, and, finally, what happened after the year which 1911 resembles.

The most obvious explanation of the first question lies in the fact that, in the first year after the panic of 1893, the country passed through the extreme of Stock Exchange depression, business reaction, forced economy, and readjustment of wages, which as we have seen were combated and postponed after 1873. Liquidation, reorganization, and the conforming of staple prices to the new order of things, were largely completed in 1894, and what was not done or what was undone in the premature boom of 1895, was effectively achieved in 1896. There was no such story of prompt response to changed conditions after 1873, and there was no such story after 1907—which may possibly answer the second question. In other words, the economic world took its full dose of medicine promptly after 1893, and was accordingly quick in its recovery. In the two other periods, it failed to take the medicine until after rather long delay.

As for the sequel to 1877—the fourth year after the panic of that decade—the first half of the ensuing twelvemonth was a period of uncertainty, with political influences still dominant, Congress a perpetual thorn in the flesh to the de-

spondent and angry financial community, staple prices falling and business hesitating. But it was evident, before 1878 was over, that the long-deferred financial readjustment was complete. Trade expanded and Stock Exchange prices rose in the last part of the year; liquidation ceased, notwithstanding continued political unsettlement at home and war in Eastern Europe. The next year, 1879, favored as it was by resumption of specie payments and by large crops in high demand abroad, witnessed the great financial and industrial revival of the period, and a return to genuine "boom times" in America. To suggest the possible analogies, then, of the next two years of the present chapter of American finance, is a matter for the financial imagination.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Allen, J. *Man: King of Mind, Body, and Circumstance.* Crowell. 50 cents net.
Blades, P. H. *Don Sagasto's Daughter.* Boston: Badger.

Blake, W. *Songs of Innocence.* (Illustrated.) Preface by Thomas Seecombe. Boston: Dana Estes. \$1.50 net.
Chambers, R. W. *The Common Law.* D. Appleton. \$1.40 net.
Clarke, W. N. *The Ideal of Jesus.* Scribner. \$1.50 net.
Corkran, A. *The Dawn of British History.* Crowell. \$1.25.
Davis, C. B. *Tales of the Town.* Duffield. \$1.30 net.
Dean, J. M. *Rainier of the Last Frontier.* Crowell. \$1.20 net.
De Lacombe, B. *Talleyrand the Man.* Translated from the French by A. D'Alberty. Boston: Dana Estes. \$3.50 net.
Eells, E. *The Gospel for Both Worlds.* Boston: Sherman, French. 60 cents net.
Goss, W. L. *A Life of Grant for Boys and Girls.* Crowell. \$1.50.
Lesh, U. S. *A Knight of the Golden Circle.* Boston: Badger. \$1.50.
MacGrath, H. *The Carpet from Bagdad.* Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill.
MacLane. *The Story of Mary MacLane.* by Herself. New edition, with a chapter on 1911. Duffield.
Mertins, G. F. *A Watcher of the Skies.* Crowell. \$1.25 net.
Otis, J. *Boy Scouts in the Maine Woods; The Aeroplane at Silver Fox Farm.* Crowell. \$1.25 each.
Packard, F. L. *On the Iron at Big Cloud.* Crowell. \$1.25 net.
Reid, J. B. *Carey of St. Ursula's: A Book for Girls.* Baker & Taylor. \$1.25 net.

Report of the Insurance Commissioner, State of Maine. Year ending December, 1910. Augusta.
Reynolds, H. W. *The Records of Christ Church.* Poughkeepsie: Christ Church.
Rossetti. *Complete Poetical Works.* Crowell.
Ross. *The Birth of England; From Conquest to Charter (1066-1215).* Crowell. \$1.25 each.
Sabin, E. L. *The Circle K, or Fighting for the Flock.* Crowell. \$1.50.
Scala, G. *Monna Lisa, or the Quest of the Woman Soul.* Crowell. \$1.
Sembower, C. J. *The Life and the Poetry of Charles Cotton.* Appleton.
Sherman, J. C. *The Stunted Saplings.* Boston: Sherman, French. 60 cents net.
Smith, F. H. *Kennedy Square.* Scribner. \$1.50.
Soyer, N. *Soyer's Paper-Bag Cookery.* Sturgis & Walton. 60 cents net.
Stacpoole, H. de V. *The Ship of Coral.* (\$1.20 net); *The Cruise of the "Kingfisher."* Duffield.
Tennyson, A. *A Portentous History: A novel.* Duffield. \$1.30 net.
Thomson, J. A. *The Biology of the Seasons.* Holt. \$2.75 net.
Thoreau, H. D. *A Week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers.* Crowell. \$2 net.
Toldridge, E. *The Soul of Love.* Broadway Pub. Co.
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